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WISDOM.

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VIOUR.

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oving Saviour leave?
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and stole my peace

loving Saviour said,
loving Saviour said,
I will give you rest,
and fold you to my

come back to His
come back to His
or sin against His
as angels do above.

you now to come,
you now to come,
and keep close to

He will with you
net, Fargo, N.D.

ENTS

RIEDRICH

nd Mon., April 2, 3
Thursday, April 6

MRS. GASKIN
eetings at
a 28, April 2, 5, 16.

OUR.

INTERNATIONAL

March 25, 26, 27;
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April 12; London,
April 14; Woodstock,
8, 17; Para, Tu-8.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.Y. & N.W. AMERICA.

21st Year. No. 27.

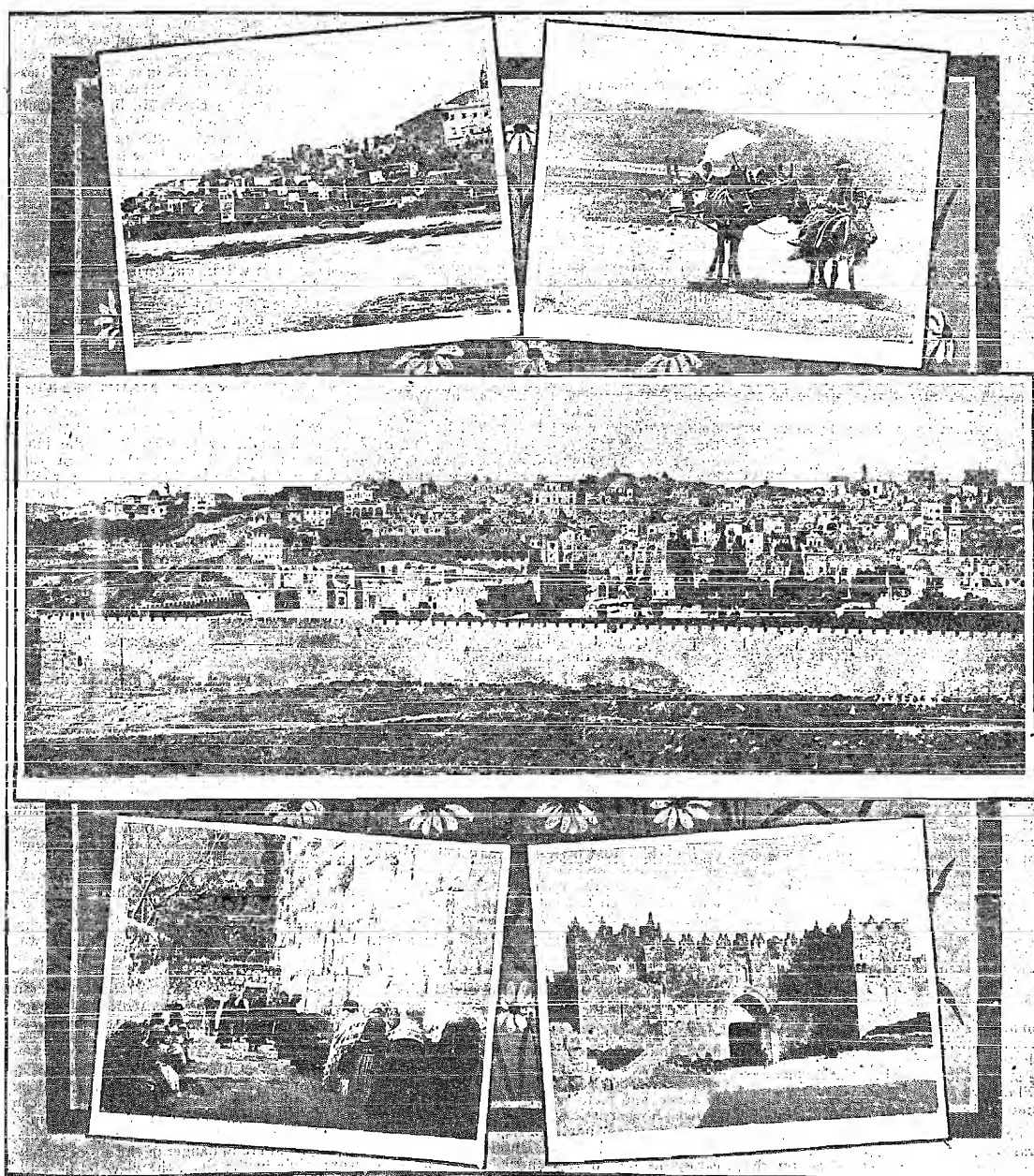
WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, APRIL 1, 1905.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

VIEWS OF PALESTINE.



Jaffa, the Ancient Joppa.

The Wailing Wall of the Jews.

View of Jerusalem To-Day.

Travelling in Palestine.

Damascus Gate, Jerusalem.

The Wreck of the "Garricks."

A True Incident.

The day was just ending, far down by the sea,
In a small fishing village, as quaint as could be,

The fisher-folk sat at their own cottage door
And watched a large vessel approaching the shore.

On board the good ship were souls who had come
From the Land of the Shamrock, the land of their home;

They'd left their loved kindred and all they held dear,
And crossed the wide ocean to settle out here.

And now the long voyage would shortly be o'er,
Its storms and its perils would fright them no more;

Yes, soon they'd be treading on Canada's soil,
And earning their bread by good, honest toil.

The day had been fair, but as evening drew nigh
Some dark, angry clouds overshadowed the sky.

The look of the weather, the fisherfolk said,
Betokened a tempest, fast brewing o'erhead.

Not long was this spoken when, sudden, again,
A fierce wind came sweeping o'er mountain and plain;

The sea, that a moment before was at rest,
Now boiled in white billows from east to the west.

But what of the vessel out there in the night,
So near to the rocks, and no beacon in sight?

"She's weathered the storms of the ocean, and now
She ought to avert from this wild shore her prow."

Thus spoke the good people who lived near the sea,
But some had their fears what the ending would be;

For many a vessel had perished before
In just such a storm on that treacherous shore.

Lo, there is the vessel just seen in the gloom,
But, seel she is drifting ashore to her doom!

Her mainmast is broken, all tattered her sails!
She is falling a prey to the rocks and the gales.

Still nearer and nearer she comes to the shore,
Urged on by the billows that threaten and roar;

But, oh! she has struck where the sunken rocks lie.
"She's breaking! She's sinking!" goes out the wild cry.

Oh, could we go out from the storm-beaten beach
To rescue the helpless not far from our reach;

Ah, never a boat could be launched in that sea.
Alas! for the souls who in terror must be.

Hark! What is that cry that we hear over there?
Above the fierce tempest, that cry of despair?

It comes from the victims cast out of the ship,
All shrieking, and wailing, in death's icy grip.

But soon all was over, no cry was heard more,
And portions of wreckage were washed on the shore.

And the souls who had come o'er the ocean's wild wave
Had found there in Gaspe a watery grave.

When morning did dawn the fierce tempest was o'er,
And four-score and seven lay dead on the shore;

All bloated and rigid, with wreckage they lay,
Oh, what a sad picture at dawning of day.

One hundred poor victims did perish beside,
Whose bodies were caught by the out-flowing tide;

So a hundred and eighty and seven, or more,
Were lost in that wreck on the far Gaspe shore.

To-day there are wrecks on the treacherous shoals,
Not only of vessels, but wrecks of poor souls.

In city and village, on land and on sea,
These wrecks of God's creatures we constantly see.

They're wrecks of poor fathers, once noble and strong;
Of once happy mothers, who yielded to wrong;

Of sons and fair daughters, once hopeful within—
All wrecked on the breakers of folly and sin.

But who will go bravely in God's holy night
And save those poor sinners, soon sinking from sight?

Oh, hasten, my comrade, not counting the cost;
Go, rescue them quickly, or they will be lost.

—P. N. Esnouf.

WHY HE FAILS.

When we hear a young man whining that he has no chance, complaining that fate has doomed him to mediocrity, that he can never get a start for himself, but must always work for somebody else; when we see him finding unconquerable obstacles everywhere, when he tells us that he could do this or that if he could only get a start, if somebody would help him, we know there is very poor success material in him—that he is not made of the stuff that rises. He acknowledges that he is not equal to the emergencies which confront him. He confesses his weakness, his inability to cope with obstacles which others surmount. When a man tells you that luck is against him, that he cannot see any way of doing what he would like to do, he admits that he is not master of the situation, that he must give way to opposition because he is not big enough or strong enough to surmount it. He probably has not lime enough in his backbone to hold a straw erect.

There is a weakness in the man who always sees a lion in the way of what he wants to do, whose determination is not strong enough to overcome the obstacle. He has not the inclination to buckle down to solid, hard work. He wants success, but he does not want it badly enough to pay the price. The desire to drift along, to take things easy, to have a good time, overbalances ambition.

THE BOYS LIKE "FATHER."

Staff-Capt. Hay has been able to do effective work with prisoners of the Vancouver Jail, incarcerated and released. States the Staff-Captain in a recent letter: "I have quite a few prisoners come direct to me, and have been able to assist them. Only a week ago a young man came out of the jail and I got hold of him at the barracks and was able to lead him to Christ, also assisted him to get some tools, and he is now working. They have given me the name of 'Father' at the jail, and though I say it myself, the boys are delighted to have me go, and at the present time several are under conviction and I am believing soon to see them saved."

WHAT THE JAPANESE MINISTER SAID.

The Japanese Minister in Paris is stated to have said that "we Japanese have for many generations sent to Europe exquisite lacquer work, delicately-carved figures, beautiful embroidery, and many other commodities which showed how artistic we are; but the European described us as 'uncivilized.' We have killed some seventy thousand Russians, and every European nation is wondering at the high condition of civilization which we have attained." A fine comment upon twentieth century Christianity—or want of it.

Modern Manna.

Gathered by W. R. Phillips, Adj.

CUTTING SUGAR CANES.

"Cursed be he that doeth the work of the Lord deceitfully (negligently), and cursed be he that keepeth back his sword from blood."—Jer. xlviii. 10.

When I was a book-keeper on a sugar estate we paid the field laborers every Friday night, according to the piece-work which each had done. On one occasion a man presented himself for payment who had worked on the adjoining estate. He came to the wrong payable! It happened that he had worked just over the line-fence, hence the mistake.

For the most part, however, the negroes worked deceitfully and negligently, and so gave a deal of trouble to us book-keepers. When cleaning (hoeing) the cane-pieces of weeds, they would hoe half and cover up the rest; or cutting canes in crop-time would place less than ten canes in a bundle, or less than fourteen bundles in a heap. It was impossible for us to check all, but we would check some, and for the slightest mistake (?) the whole day's work would go for nothing. Unless we had acted on these lines the estate would soon have been thrown out of cultivation.

How much more important in God's work. Our negligence, or deceitful work, will mean that men and women, who might have spent eternity in heaven, will spend it in hell—and some of them will be our own relations! And if we shrink from the fight against the adversary of our souls, by keeping back out swords from blood, then we become the friend of the devil, and the enemy of God. How can it be otherwise?

SANCTIFIED AND MADE MEET.

"That He would grant you, according to the riches of His glory, to be strengthened with might by His Spirit in the inner man; that Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the goodness of God. Now unto Him who is able to do exceedingly abundant above all we can ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us."—Eph. iii. 16-20.

A converted coolie man, reading the above verses, came to the conclusion that there is a higher-up religion in the Bible than what he saw in the lives of the Christians around him. He thought it out, and prayed it out more and more, with the result that he became deeply convicted for the blessing of holiness. At length he could hold it out no longer, and so, leaving his wife to mind the shop—he was a shop-keeper—he went with his Bible to the mountain, determined to fast and pray and wait on God until he should receive this baptism of the Holy Ghost and of fire. He had to tarry long, for God showed him that there was much to hinder. There were doubtful things to give up, such as tobacco, etc. At length, however, he became thoroughly humbled in spirit, and then it was that the answer came, and he was filled with the fulness of God. His body had become the temple of the Holy Ghost. His first thought was to run and tell his minister; and through him he got sanctified, and was able to lead others into this higher blessing.

Solitude and society may be illustrated by a lake and a river. In the one, indeed, we can view the heavens more clearly and calmly, but we can also see our own image more distinctly, and are in danger of the sin of Narcissus; while in the river, the view both of the heavens and of ourselves is more broken and disturbed, but health and fertility are scattered around.—Wolfe.

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Life Sketch of Adjutant McHarg.

MOST of the days of my youth were spent in the City of Quebec, where I was born. I never liked school, consequently the desk I should have occupied was as often vacant as occupied, but like all those who do wrong, "my sin often found me out." I well remember on one occasion being marched a guilty culprit to the schoolmaster by my mother, who informed him of my misdeeds, and was left in his hands for correction. The school master, thinking no doubt I had received an application of the birch rod at home, did not apply his strap. On my return home, on being asked by my mother as to whether I had received my punishment at school, I replied in the affirmative, and of course I escaped my punishment at home as well as at school.

At the age of fourteen I decided that I had seen enough of school, and found a place as apprentice to a watchmaker and jeweler in the city, but before I had reached my first year as an apprentice my employer was called to his eternal reward. A few weeks later the way was opened for me to receive another position at the same trade with another jeweler, where I served my apprenticeship, and some three years later left Quebec to become an Army officer.

While serving my apprenticeship I became a soldier in the 8th Royal Rifles. During the three years I spent as a volunteer the North-west rebellion broke out, and I became very anxious that our regiment should be sent to the front. The nearest we got to the front, however, was doing garrison duty at the Citadel while the battery that was then in garrison at the Citadel went to the front.

It was while visiting a week in the city of Montreal I first heard of the Salvation Army. The work had not long started in that city. The young men of the house where I stayed frequented the barracks, and from the story I heard them tell, and from what I had read in the newspapers (I found out after they were false) I came to the conclusion that I would stay away from Army meetings. This I did.

In the fall of '86 Mrs. Staff-Capt. Simco, accompanied by a Captain and two Cadets, arrived in the city of Quebec and started what was known as the French work; they were known as the Armee-du-Salut. Somehow or other I forgot the vow I had made some months previous, and the first Sunday night found me seeking admission to the Army hall, which was known then as the Jeffery Hale School. After a good deal of effort I gained admission and pushed my way up near the platform, where I took my stand. Presently a stone was hurled through the window, and then a hooting and yelling began both inside and out; but the brave officers went on with their meeting, seemingly unmoved, and doing all they could to gain a hearing in spite of the terrific row that was going on. The next night I was back again.

The disturbance was a repetition of that of the night previous, and the crowd of disturbers seemed to get larger each night, until it became necessary to have a large squad of police to guard the hall. Oftentimes the police would charge on the crowd, scattering it in all directions, but not before many would be knocked down by the batons of the policemen, and in some cases the police was in turn knocked senseless on the sidewalk.

It also became necessary for the officers to have protection while going to their quarters after the

meeting at night, so I, with a number of other young men and a detective, composed a body guard. I well remember one night the officers had to stay a little longer, to deal with some young men who were enquiring the way of salvation, and after the officers had got through with the enquiring ones, they opened fire on those who composed the bodyguard, got us on our knees, and, I assure you, we had a hot time of it for half-an-hour. The memories of that night lives with me yet.

I did not care to visit the hall again, and for some weeks I was conspicuous by my absence. I had no desire to get into another prayer meeting like the one I have referred to. When I did attend now and then I gave the officers a wide berth, and took good care they did not get too near me.

On January 1st, 1887, officers arrived and started the English work. The officers in charge were Capt. Lang (now Mrs. Ensign Elliott), Lieut. Staples, and Cadet (now Ensign) Lott. The first Sunday afternoon found my two chums and myself seated in the last seat of the old Congregational Church, where the meetings were being held. On this occasion I was not so anxious to get so near the platform as I was on my first visit to the Army hall. As the services proceeded I sat and took it all in, and I left the meeting that afternoon very favorably impressed with all I had heard and saw, and a longing desire in



Adj. and Mrs. McHarg.

my heart to be like those Salvationists. I have not the slightest doubt I would have felt the same months before, while attending the services at the French hall, but as their services were all in French I was unable to understand. However, now that I had got started it was a case of "I couldn't and I wouldn't stay away from them." Every night I was there, and all day Sunday—knee-drill included. Numbers of souls were saved at every meeting, and on Sunday morning, Jan. 30th, '87, I sought the Lord with a penitent heart. God, for Christ's sake, forgave the black, guilty past and gave me the blessed assurance that I was His child.

A few weeks later came the struggle for soldiership, but this was of short duration. I made up my mind that at all costs I would follow the Lord in the Salvation Army, and with a number of others a few weeks later was enrolled by Commissioner Coombs, on his first visit to the city.

I well remember some of the first marches after I became a soldier. There would be possibly half-a-dozen of us marching up street single file, and the officer walking backwards, shaking a tambourine, and this on Sunday afternoon. On my first Sunday afternoon march I imagined that I met everyone that I knew, and everything my foot came in contact with that afternoon seemed to cause me to stumble. The devil told me I was making a nice fool of myself; but I kept on, and so gained a wonderful victory.

Then the persecution began; every time we went out we would have snow balls and ice thrown at us, and as the spring came on, when there was no snow and ice to be had, the mobs that gathered every time we marched out soon found they had a good substitute in stones and rocks, which were often

of a very large size. On one occasion one was aimed at my head, but happily missed and broke the drum which I happened to be carrying that night. This stone weighed two pounds and a-quarter, and I kept this some years as a souvenir. Many of the soldiers and officers carried cuts and bruises for days.



Jim McHarg, Before conversion.

I well remember the Sunday afternoon when the officers of both corps decided that they would have a united march down through the French portion of the city, known as St. Roches. This particular Sunday happened to be Procession Sunday. On St. Joseph Street there was a large arch erected, under which we marched. After we got through, and were just turning onto Crown Street a mob, which had been growing in numbers till there were possibly five hundred, started to chase us with stones and rocks. There was hardly a soldier or officer in that Sunday afternoon march that escaped without a cut or bruise of some sort. I saw one of the officers struck in the back of the head with a stone, and with her hands clasped behind her head I saw the blood trickling through her fingers; but no one ran, we marched quietly along till we reached the Upper Town again.

The next big row was what is so well known as

The Battle of the Basilica.

Commissioner Coombs, accompanied by a number of specials, also the Montreal Brass Band, were in the city conducting the anniversary meetings. The scenes of the night will never be erased from my memory. The ringleader of the mob that night was Frank W—, with whom I was well acquainted. He came into the barracks before the march started out and took a seat. As soon as the march left the barracks he rose up and went out, and let forward the mob which was the cause of so much bloodshed. Shall I ever forget the sight my eyes beheld that night? The basement of the hall was like a hospital. The doctor was going around sewing up cuts for one, putting sticking plaster on someone else who had received a cut from a stone, and on a seat somewhere else one lay almost unconscious.

The climax was reached when the Chief of Police informed our officer in charge some weeks later that they had decided to withdraw police protection, and that if we marched we would do so at our own risk. This did not deter the officers and soldiers, it only seemed to make them more determined. The police seeing this, and fearing worse things might happen, decided on another course. One or two mornings after, while working at my bench, a message was sent that I was wanted, and when I presented myself I was placed under arrest and taken to the Court of Justice, where, with five others, we were charged with being a nuisance, frightening horses, and wakening babies. I was released on \$200 bail, and

I Am Still on Bail,

as the case was never properly settled. At the time we were informed that we were not to march any more till the case was settled. But we thank God, while we received some rough treatment, no lives were lost.

(To be continued.)

"UP WITH THE SALVATION ARMY."

"Down with the Salvation Army!" shouted one of the strikers at Helsingfors, as together they marched past one of our halls. His call received no response, but on the other hand the whole crowd shouted in chorus, "Up with the Salvation Army!"

How much more might we make of our family life, and of our friendships, if every secret thought of love blossomed into a deed.



Private McHarg, of the Volunteers.

THE WAR CRY.

THE ARMY IN PARIS.

OUR ARMY Concerning Army Celebrities.

The General's program in the Holy Land will include a reception by the leading inhabitants of Joppa—a gathering in the principal hotel—an open-air meeting on neutral ground outside the walls of Jerusalem, where it is expected Jews, Greeks, Catholics, and Mohammedans will listen to an address from the General on the rise and progress of the Salvation Army. During his short stay the General will endeavor to visit the walls of Jerusalem, Mount Olivet, Calvary, the Garden of Gethsemane, the Dead Sea, Jericho, and Bethlehem. He will be accompanied by two accomplished linguists.

The Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth met the members of the Literature Department at tea on Wednesday night, on the occasion of Commissioner Nicol's departure with the General. The Chief's words were golden.

Commissioner Nicol accompanies the General to Jerusalem. We may expect some interesting reading from his pen concerning the General's sojourn in the Holy Land.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker is on a flying visit to Scandinavia.

Commissioner Osburn had a great time in Germany. Days, recently, were "like bees," a mass meeting in the Market Square. The crowds and the day for business and still the situation.

Commissioner Osburn was much surprised by the Daily Mirror photographer, but the editor warned him into Commissioner Booth by a bad machine. There are other papers besides the War Cry which make mistakes, says the British Cry.

Mrs. Colonel Lamb has been reported by the Rochester Free Press to be at her residence in Southern, under the British Life Protection Act.

Colonel Lamb and Mrs. Booth are to accompany the General.

Colonel and Mrs. Osburn, Finland, spent a recent Sunday in Helsingfors, and saw thirty-three people seek salvation. The Colonel recently visited by ship a little town some miles from the railway and there conducted a meeting in which nine men and a girl came to the Saviour. At another town there were nine men conversant, actually standing at the altar. The Colonel's friends everywhere had been prepared for being rescued.

Commissioner Osburn has decided to tour in the United Kingdom. Many words were said, and at various times the municipal authorities expressed a wish that the Army should continue social work in their midst.

Commissioner Higgins addressed an audience of three thousand people at Birmingham, Great Britain. Quite half of the number were converts. At Walsgrave in the same Province, seven thousand persons listened to the Commissioner's powerful message.

SELF-DEFENSE IN ENGLAND.

Our comrades in Great Britain have again launched their self-defense effort, and we may expect to hear of wonderful accomplishments in that line and that when meetings are conducted and friends such as ourselves are demonstrated in our own cities, we will be the best of their substance.

The General, on his way to the Holy Land, heard a piece of news that gave him real comfort and encouragement. Paris, we all know, is a tough battlefield for the Army. In the nature of things, it could not be otherwise. What Rome was to Paul, Paris is to the Salvation Army, and when we have once captured it—say, as we have won a hold in Berlin—the effect on the continent will be marvelous. That day is perceptibly nearer, if what the General heard is correct. The news was conveyed to him by a bright, intelligent Cadet. One of the Paris corps, it seems, has had within the last few weeks one hundred converts, ninety of whom are good, reliable cases. Asked to explain the cause, he said, "The spirit of revival came upon the officer, and she is a great worker." The lad evidently attached as much importance to the last condition as the first. And he is right.

COMMISSIONER RAILTON SPEAKS OF OUR OPPORTUNITY IN WALES.

As to the prospects of our work in Wales, Commissioner Railton states:

"It all depends upon our willingness to be Welsh in Wales, just as we are French in France or German in Germany. There is, however, a possibility of remaining a little aloof from this revival, as if there had been none, because it has been singularly confined thus far to the Welsh-speaking population."

"But any people who will not break with their habits and customs must remain untouched as a great extent by the revival."

"It has been brought about almost everywhere by the fact and spontaneous action of people who have grown up looking at the clock and have been ready to go to meetings in any hour, if they could only get some sense."

"There have been meetings held at the usual minutes, or even in the same hour, but, needless to say, for weeks, whilst other buildings close for were crowded till 10.30 or 11.30, or even might be singing praying hymns with no visible leader."

"But can they continue?" we ventured to inquire.

"It is not, it probably will not be kept up—could not be kept up, in fact," said the Commissioner. "Many men who have worked in a pit all night coming out to go to meetings instead of bed, and going straight back to their morning or evening work. But when the slackening of interest there is the Army's great opportunity."

"Therefore, knowing that we keep up our spiritual and moral training all the year round, and if we speak Welsh into the bargain—right, the country will hear us as never before."

"In Welsh-speaking countries are doing wonders. I have seen as well as above ground, and can be multiplied indefinitely if we will only go in for them without delay."

A BIRD SEED FEATHER WITH A KEY MESSAGE.

Some Scandinavians were holding forth at the corner of the street the other evening and a recruit related his experiences. No sooner had he begun, however, than a house came down at the approaching complimentary rather to speak our religion. The little episode apparently amused the crowd, but the recruit got one home at length, for in reply he remarks that his nation is no church. "Thank God, it is better than a real state that is not one." The humorous one passed on his way, not replying—Daily Paper.

During Commissioner Kilber's Far West tour he conducted no less than fifteen different meetings, four soldiers' meetings, four business meetings, and several welcome and salvation meetings. The number of miles traveled was 7,000, irrespective of side trips. There was a great deal of the greatest work at the Army's seat.

Women's Social Notes.

Montreal's Municipal Grant—Rescue Borders Extending.

By Mrs. Brigadier Southall.

The Women's Shelter was closed some time ago on account of not being able to secure suitable premises. It was re-opened at the beginning of the year at Farley Ave. with the generous use of kalsomine and paint, and with new white-painted iron beds, with white spreads, the institution was given a most cheerful and homelike appearance. The poor working-women who find comfort and rest within its walls regard it as a home indeed. Ensign Duck has conducted the work successfully, and is greatly interested in it.

At one of the monthly meetings I had the pleasure of conducting, there were about thirty present. Several of these held up their hands as a token that they were anxious to find Christ as their Saviour.

London.—A splendid work continues through the agency of this institution, which is so ably managed by Staff-Capt. McDonald. A step in the right direction has been the purchase of this property, which, with its spacious lawn, affords such a fine chance for fresh air for the children.

Mrs. Brigadier Hargrave did a splendid stroke in undertaking to raise the first thousand dollars, the amount necessary to be paid down. We appreciate the practical sympathy of our London friends, which has been so generously manifested towards our work.

Hamilton.—Design Broster sends encouraging tidings of the work. She is able to meet the payments on the property, though it would assist the House considerably if the debt were reduced by a few generous donations. Perhaps some of our friends will be glad to assist the House in this way.

Ottawa.—Staff-Capt. Elery writes in a happy strain concerning the work that is being done. The meetings in the Home, and with the service girls, have been attended with splendid results, and a number of conversions have taken place. The number of women and children has averaged a hundred girls and thirty-two children during the winter months. The financial responsibilities are very heavy and needs assistance. The Staff-Captain is having a sale of work as a means to this end. Generous to the value of about forty dollars have been made by the girls. Our Ottawa friends are always generous to our work and we hope the sale will be a great success.

Montreal.—Miss Lewis reports that the accommodation of the Home is fully met. A very successful work is being done, and the officers are much encouraged by the city making a grant to the work.

Brigadier Turner helped in great measure to secure this, by getting one of the city officials to inspect the work. He was so satisfied as to commend this recognition and assistance. We appreciate the effort made to secure the grant. "This Home only one city—and that where this work is both successful and much needed—as the single exception where our institution is not assisted either by city or Government. Miss that different men take its power place in assisting a work that is doing so much for that city's welfare."

Women's Shelter, Montreal.—This institution is proving a great boon to poor working women. There are many difficulties to be encountered, but Ensign Duck is much encouraged by the evidence of the Spirit of God making an impression upon the hearts of the women. The League of Mercy conducts meetings at the Shelter, and results are very encouraging.

(See for continuations)

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The General Starts for Jerusalem.

THE FINAL MEETING IN GREAT BRITAIN HELD IN THE EXETER HALL—FERVENT DEMONSTRATIONS OF AFFECTION AND LOYALTY.

NOT for pleasure, nor personal satisfaction or gain, explained the General, was he taking, at this time, of life, journeys involving twenty thousand miles by sea and five hundred miles or more by land. But there were attractions—opportunities for blessing his followers and glorifying God.

"In the first place, I shall meet with the dear old Army fighting its battles, struggling with the task of moulding and fashioning a people, a nation, which, if the world continues rolling on its axis, must become a mighty empire.

"I shall meet with old comrades, some who are long known to me and personally beloved by me, and some who are known and beloved by you. Amongst others, I shall see Commissioner McKie. (Loud applause.) And I suppose you would like me to take your love to him, and say, 'Your comrades in the city of London and round about send you an assurance of continued affection, and urge you to persistent and faithful adherence to the principles of the Salvation Army and the great work—your first work, it might be termed—of saving souls and building up the people of God in holiness, righteousness, and devotion.' May I say that to the Commissioner? (Great answering shouts of "Amen" from the whole congregation.)

"And may I add that his comrades on this side the world will promise to persevere in the same path?" (Again the echoing answer.)

The General's next passages were filled with paternal solicitude for those he was leaving:

Left in Good Care.

"I suppose you say, 'Well, General, we're all right; we are able to take care of ourselves.' I am not quite sure about that; not quite sure whether you can dispense with my oversight and service so readily! But I have the assurance in my soul that I am leaving you in good keeping—in the care of God Himself. (Amen.)

"And I am leaving you also under the oversight, humanly speaking, of a good earthly leader—the Chief of the Staff. (Enthusiastic applause.) How great is my satisfaction at having so good a representative, so capable an officer, to leave behind, no words can tell I believe, so far as human gifts are concerned, he is equal to the duties that will devolve upon him. It seems to me sometimes, when I look at him and think of it, as though he was born for it; as though God had intended him for that position. (Applause.) I am quite sure he was dedicated to it. I shall never forget the day of his dedication; it was in the midst of a blessed revival. He was born, as it were, in the very fire—the Holy Ghost was descending and the people were crying for mercy when he came into the world, and he was nursed amidst those holy influences which are still remembered, and in which hundreds, you may say thousands, directly and indirectly, were converted.

"And the Chief will be assisted by a body of men and women of whom any General might be proud." (Loud applause.)

To-night, said the General, in offering "his own precious people" a word of cheer and counsel, we had come to a certain point in our career. Thank God, the road was open before us. What must we do? Stand still; court stagnation? In the name of God, No! "Go forward!"

Someone might retort, "General, you are always echoing that sound." "What else can I say?" replied the General; and he proceeded to prove, with irrefutable arguments, the reasonableness and necessity of his contention.

Look at public opinion; how marvelously it had veered round from antagonism to respect and admiration.

Look at the press—and he would like to

acknowledge the generous manner in which the daily papers of this country, and especially of London, had treated the General and the Salvation Army. (Ringing cheers.)

Look at the Army's influence on the religious organizations round about us.

Look how the Salvation Army had been able to take hold of and successfully deal with the great problem of helping the poor.

And look how it had cultivated the art of giving, making, largely from the dregs and outcasts of society, a people who, for one week every year, positively revelled in starvation and made everybody miserable about them until they helped the Self-Denial!

Go forward? "Yes," exclaimed the noble old warrior, "we're going forward!"

Finally, our leader uttered a stirring call to a fresh, new salvation crusade:

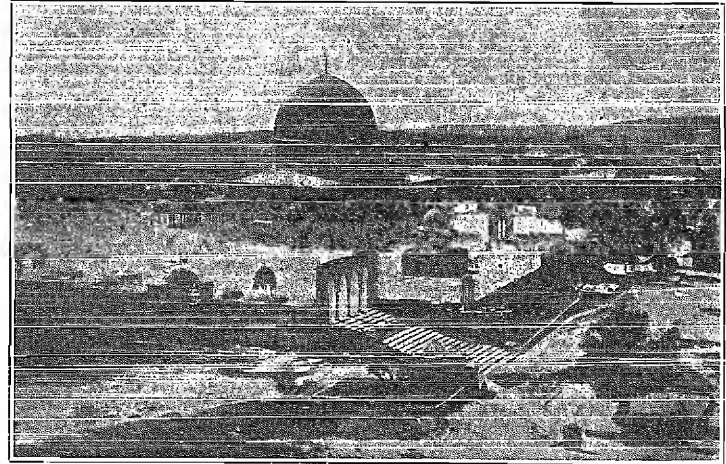
"Hundreds of years ago there was a great movement throughout Europe for the deliverance of those holy places—which, if spared, I am going to look at during the next week—from the polluting tread of the Saracens. And a man named Peter the Hermit, went through Europe with a ringing cry for a crusade; hundreds of thousands of men, and even children, listened to the cry, and, bidding farewell to fathers, mothers, husbands, wives,

a characteristic and fiery testimony. And then the Chief—God bless him! Patting him affectionately on the shoulder, the General leaned forward and remarked, "A chip of the old block"—a sentiment which the assembled Salvationists cheered to the echo.

"I think," said the Chief, "I can best serve the meeting to-night by saying how conscious I feel that there are multitudes of Salvationists whom you are leaving behind you, General, in the Old Country, who are resolved, while you are away, upon carrying out to the very fullest extent possible the counsel you have been giving us to-night and during the last few weeks in the War Cry. (Amen.)

"There is one thing more than another which has worked out the wisdom of the General's leadership, it has been that while he has ever set before us that which has been of the highest and most noble character, yet it has always been practical and possible; and I can recall nothing which has been said to-night which has not had in it the possibility of immediate realization by the weakest Salvationist present here. (A volley.)

"Sometimes you hear old Salvationists say that they wish the old days would come back again; and when you come down, as I sometimes do, to examine closely what they mean by 'the old days,' they generally refer to the days of the Army's greatest weakness, difficulties, and trial. There is no reason, therefore, because your numbers are small in the corps, or because you are personally in the throes of some great temptation or affliction, or because you are struggling with the devil in your home circumstances, why, in spite of all that, you should not rise up, claim the



The Mosque Standing on the Ancient Site of the Jewish Temple.

strength of God, and set to work this very night to do just the very thing the General has been talking about—Go forward!

"So I promise the General, on your behalf, that we will do what we can while he is away to carry on the work. For one thing, we will have a good Self-Denial—(applause)—I think London ought to take the lead in that. I say also, on your behalf, that our prayers shall follow the General every hour of his journey while he is away; and we will pray that God will give him the unutterable joy of seeing multitudes of souls brought to the feet of Jesus Christ, and bring him safely back to us once more." (Amen.)

The General's last words commended his comrades to God, and urged them to seek the continuance and spread of the revival. "Pray," he added, "that we shall have a revival out there!"—the instant response to which was voiced in the effectual petition of Commissioner Booth-Tucker.

God has given the Army a signal open-air victory in Los Angeles, Cal., where several saloon-keepers tried to stop them conducting open-air meetings.

Two Samples of Faith.

By C. B. T.

Mark v. 21-34.

One was a rich man, a ruler—exalted in position, with power, influence, and money at his command.

The second was "a certain woman"—lonely, suffering, reduced. Health gone, money gone, hope well-nigh gone also.

One came for his child. Came as a father. Fell upon his knees at the young Prophet's feet, "besought Him greatly." "I pray Thee, come!"

Poor father! He is agonized. His very soul is stirred for the life of his darling child, which is ebbing away.

If only the Healer could come at once, would enter his home, lay His gentle hand upon the fevered brow, then she might live.

But time is short—even now she is at the point of death. And yet the thronging crowds make progress slow.

Why does the Master tarry? Why does He turn Himself to seek the new suppliant?

One in that crowd had faith of even a bolder order than Jairus.

He could not rest assured the work would be done until he saw the Christ stretch forth His hand towards the sick child.

But this woman's faith rose higher. Not necessary that He should know for what she came, nor that He should touch her.

"If I may touch but His clothes, I shall be whole."

So behind Him she edged her way, the weak amidst the strong.

Will she be daunted? What chance has she amongst those big, strong men? Crowds of this size and kind rarely appear disposed to make way for a woman. But in spite of every and all obstacles she was determined.

Health, and even life, were held out to her by faith's keen-sighted vision in that opportunity.

When a soul would come to Christ hindrances are never wanting. There they are, big and small. From quarters expected and unexpected. Parents hinder children, wives hinder husbands, brothers hold back their sisters, sisters oppose brothers; friends, companions, work-mates, lovers, oftentimes stand in the way of those who would come in touch with Him and become His followers.

Oh, for more of the spirit of determination, which dares to push its way through the throng, and, like this woman, stretch the eager arm of faith to its utmost length that it may but touch the hem of His garment.

The disciples could not understand why Jesus should ask, "Who touched Me?"

Thongs pressed on every side. He was surrounded. The centre of all that surging crowd.

But Jesus knew how to discern the touch of faith from every other.

Health had been dispensed, shackles broken, fetters snapped, liberty gained, and two people knew it—the Giver and the receiver.

Here is a lesson that I should like to press home.

No matter where Jesus finds faith, whether on a throne or a dung-hill, a palace or a poor-house, He honors it, and to the faithful He gives the blessing sought for believed for.

Who shall describe the thrill of that virtue which entered her being?

Straightway she knew she was healed, and now she thought herself able to steal away unnoticed to take her place in the battle of life again.

Oh, the sweet consciousness that enters the soul, and sends every pulse flying with a rapturous energy when faith has dared stretch out her hand, and receive the blessing so long craved for.

Little use is it for sceptics and unbelievers to ply their doubts, or air their arguments as to the uncertainty of knowing when one is saved.

The woman knew that the deed was done; knew she possessed already the cure, in vain hope of which she had spent all her money

among physicians. And although she had intended to keep it a secret, finding the Lord also knew that healing virtue had gone out of Him, she came before Him trembling and told Him all the truth.

True, He knew it all, but a further and larger blessing awaited her avowal and confession.

Ah, soul that would fain hide what great things He hath done for thee, thou hast but poorly measured the great Father's heart of love!

He fain would add a blessing. He wants to give thee the sign of His adoption, and to the healing multiply peace. Listen—"Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace."

The Power of Testimony.

By Staff-Capt. Simco.

"They overcame him (the devil) by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony."

HERE is a great deal said in the Word of God about testimony. Some think that it is purely optional, whether they choose to testify openly of what God has done for them as individuals or not, but such persons have surely not read aright.

"If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart . . . thou shalt be saved."

That was the verse which nettled the French-Canadian, who would fain have found a less public way.

He wanted to be saved. He knew his great need. He felt deeply the guilt of his sins. He saw plainly the provision God had made for his present salvation in Jesus Christ. But for two years he stuck there. Willing to believe in his heart; in fact, believing actually, but unwilling to confess with his mouth.

So the assurance of salvation was withheld. Open avowal meant very much to him.

The apathemas of many with whom he was closely tied. Persecution in daily life and business. Perhaps even being boycotted beyond the possibility of a livelihood in that city.

His dearest and nearest would turn into cruel enemies. In fact it might cost him home, family, business and native land.

He weighed it all up over and over again. But there was the direct condition God had laid down in His Word.

"If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus . . . thou shalt be saved."

What could be more plain? When he obeyed the light broke in, and God took care of him.

No man ever trusted God in vain.

What is the outstanding characteristic of the blessed revival breathing the breath of God throughout the Welsh valleys?

Just this: The power of testimony.

They are overcoming by the blood of the Lamb, and by the power of their testimony.

Not preaching, nor reading, nor singing, nor even praying alone, is producing such a sweeping torrent of victorious power, but the word of their testimony.

It is Jesus these converts extoll. The blessed risen Saviour whose love melts their hearts, and whose precious blood has washed them from every stain.

No wonder they oftentimes burst into tears as His all-conquering love penetrates their entire nature. They are melted to tenderness, to gratitude, to self-forgetfulness.

The very testimony they render to Him ensures victory. The devil cannot withstand it. He doesn't mind long sermons much. He can put up with many very eloquent discourses; but when a sinner washed in the blood get up, and in simple, unpretentious language, with streaming eyes, tells from his

heart what Jesus has done for him, and in him, there is no gainsaying the fact—the devil is overcome.

It is a grand thing to be saved high enough to be willing even to break down.

Fear keeps many a Christian from testimony. False shame also enslaves many others.

A Reminiscence.

In the very early days of the Salvation Army warfare in France, we were compelled to desist from public meetings in the city for a time, and endeavor to find people we could bless in the outlying country.

'Twas an old Huguenot region. Many a faithful Christian had suffered the loss of all things there in the times of the great persecution, when thousands of martyrs sealed their testimony by their blood.

An old church, away up on the hill, was vacant. No regular pastor ministered to the spiritual needs of the scattered families, and the fires of true religion were indeed very low. To this place, then, we repaired.

I remember it well.

My Lieutenant was a new convert of scarce six months' experience, fresh from the Swiss revival, where souls were saved by the score. Early on Sunday morning, we sallied forth alone to seek power and inspiration from our God.

Down on our faces on the hill-side we cried unto Him, and trusted for the needed wisdom to conduct the day's meetings.

As we rose, from all directions of that countryside we could discern our congregation trooping along the dusty roads.

Those from afar were driving, all were wending their way to the church on the hill, from whose bell-tower was already pealing a welcome call.

The old bell possessed a romantic story, having been preserved by burial from the ruthless hand which devastated any and every religious treasure from the hunted Huguenots.

This was God's sharpened arrow that morning.

"For God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind. Be not then, therefore, ashamed of the testimony of our Lord . . . who hath saved us."

We called for testimonies. We wanted to know where we stood, who we faced—saved or unsaved.

The fact of our youth (for we were but girls in our teens) shamed many of those elder people, although we were entirely oblivious to that.

Some had taken a bold stand for Christ in early life, but for years past the spirit of fear had sealed their lips from testimony, and instead of being overcomers, they were overcome.

What public confessions we heard! What dumb devils were cast out! What heart-searchings by reason of the illumination of the Spirit of God!

Many from that day began anew to witness for Christ, having earnestly sought forgiveness for their past negligence and disobedience in that respect.

(To be continued.)

STRUCK A BONANZA.

Thus reads a Dawson daily which has found its way to the Editorial: "The work of the Salvation Army is being pushed on lower Bonanza by the well-known preacher, W. G. Mahon, with the assistance of his corps. Mr. Mahon conducts a very successful Sunday night meeting at Seabrook's cabin, at 43 below discovery. These meetings will be continued every Sunday night at 8 o'clock, and special subjects will be discussed at each meeting. A very successful 'Lantern Service,' entitled, 'The Gin-Mill,' was conducted last evening at the Salvation Army barracks in Dawson by Adj. Cummins. The views thrown on the canvas were reprints from the famous cartoons of the noted artist, I. W. Bengough, and were handled in a way that made them highly interesting to the audience."



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INTERESTING INFORMATION ABOUT DIVERS.

Equipment and Methods of Divers.

A glance at the equipment and methods that make submarine diving safe may be of interest. There have been divers from time to time all sorts of diving bells and pumps. But the Augustus Sub apparatus is the foundation of the present diving suit. This equipment is in two parts. There is, first, the metal helmet. The rest of the body is covered by a dress in one piece. The helmet is made of thinned copper. It is firmly attached to the breastplate, which, in turn, is secured by twelve screws to the collar of the waterproof covering of the whole body. In the helmet are two little oval side windows. They are fitted with brass frames with guards. There is another little window in front. "Windows cannot become dimmed by the diver's breath, because they are in a current of air from the "inlet valve," from which the fresh air is admitted at the back of the helmet. The diver's dress weighs about 170 pounds. In detail, it includes the heavy weight of the helmet, thirty-five pounds; at the breastplate and back are weights amounting to eight pounds; the boots have heavy leaden soles and brass heel and toe guards, and weigh thirty-two pounds; the waterproof all-in-one-piece dress weighs fourteen pounds. The stockings, guernsey and other underclothing make up an additional weight of eight-and-a-half pounds. All this is rather expensive, costing about \$600. An electric lamp and telephone have been added to complete the outfit. There is another equipment designed for deep-sea diving. This dress is made of two parts: the upper part consisting of the helmet and the body, and made of copper. This construction is needed for the resistance of the great pressure of water at extreme depths. The maximum depth for safe working is 150 feet, although work has been done at the depth of 204 feet. The pressure at that depth is about 88½ pounds to the square inch.

Among the varied duties of the diver may be mentioned rescuing of shipwrecked persons, increasing the speed of the vessel, or "salvaging" a wreck, or working in land tunnels, or delving in a flooded mine.

The various navies of the world are considered incomplete in equipment if their warships are not provided with divers.

One method of raising a sunken ship is as follows: Two old wooden ships with a superior percentage of buoyancy, when combined, are moored over the wreck. A tackle of steel hawsers is arranged, with powerful winches. The vessel is lifted off the bottom as the tide rises, and hulks, submerged burden and all, are towed toward the shore. At every high tide this is repeated, and the wreck is finally reached. Another way of salvage is to make air-tight the sunken craft, and pump her out. Cargoes are often "salvaged" when the sunken ships are abandoned. Treasure is frequently rescued, a diver receiving as his commission for such work a sum of \$22,500 not many years ago. In many cases specie has been thus recovered by the efforts of divers. Cargoes also have been saved. Invoices of wool, silk, indigo, quicksilver, wine, silver, lead, and other precious stuff, have been reached in good condition.

There is much sunken treasure that cannot be rescued because it lies at too great a depth.

Much work is done by divers in making harbors and piers. The diving bell is sometimes used for this purpose. A very large diving bell in present use measures 13 feet by 11 feet by 11½ feet in size. It weighs twenty-six tons. A huge wire rope is attached to it. The bell's equipment includes a telephone and electric lighting. But the diving apparatus is generally preferred.

In submarine blasting there is an immense amount of work done by divers. One rock recently blown up had been pierced by the boring of 16,000 holes. The amount of dynamite used amounted to 75,000 pounds, the cost of the operation being about \$350,000.

PEOPLE WHO DID NOT LIKE MUSIC.

The London Globe tells of some great men who were not fond of music. In the list we find the name of Southern, Scott, Tennyson, Theophile Gautier, Hugo, Dr. Johnson, Lamb, and Pope. Poor great men! Hugo said music spoiled his verses. Everybody knows Gautier's dictum that "music is the most expensive noise on earth." Scott wrote to his friend Morritt: "Sonatas and solos give me the spleen." Dr. Johnson's reply, too, is familiar, when at a violin performance a friend, noticing the great man's inattention to the technique displayed, remarked upon the difficulty of the performance. "Well," replied the doctor: "I wish impossible." And when Boswell, in a gush, it, described how music affected him so strongly and painfully, producing in his mind al-

ternate sensations of pathetic dejection, so that he was ready to shed tears, and of daring resolution so that he was inclined to rush into the thickest part of the battle, the doctor simply and effectively gave him a cold douche—"Sir, I should never hear it if it made me such a fool!" Tennyson is reported to have said to Sir Hubert Parry: "Browning is devoted to music and knows a great deal about it; but there is no music in his verse. I know nothing about music and don't care for it in the least, but my verse is full of music!" Lamb confessed to having practiced "God save the King" all his life, "whistling and humming it to myself in solitary corners, and am not yet arrived, they tell me, within many quavers of it." And who does not remember the jingle attributed to Lamb, in which occurs the imperishable stanza:

"Some cry for Haydn, some Mozart,
Just as the whinn bites; for my part
I do not care a farthing candle
For either of them, or for Handel."

AN EXPERIMENT WITH ELECTRICITY AND PHOTOGRAPHY.

A practical test of telegraphy by the aid of photography was made a few days ago between Paris and London, which, had the experiment been carried out at the General Post Office, would read like a fairy tale of science.

The new process, known as the Pollak-Virag system, is capable of turning out the incredible number of forty thousands words an hour. The apparatus works at the rate of seventy-two letters per second. The details are too intricate to be given shortly, but it may be stated that sensitized paper is used. There are a small reflector and an incandescent lamp, and the writing is done with the point of a fine live wire. It looks like a pencil at first, the exposure is the three thousandth part of a second, and the developing and fixing take five or six seconds each.

A GOOSE BURIED IN THE SNOW.

After having been imprisoned under snow for a month, a goose belonging to John Zellers, of Schoel-ey's Mountain, was found to be alive a short time ago. The bird was one of a flock of twelve which Mr. Zellers owned, and was lost on Feb. 1st in a blizzard. The owner thought nothing further of it until recently, when he again went down to the brook to drive in his geese. One gander did not want to go to the poultry yard, and made a loud protest. The gander kept its gaze fixed on the spot across the brook, and Mr. Zellers thought it was hypnotized. Later in the afternoon he found the gander again in the same place. He peered across the stream and was surprised to see something white moving under the snow and ice. He kicked the snow, bringing to view the lost goose, alive and apparently happy, although somewhat bedraggled from its enforced fast.

RARE ALOE WOOD TREE.

The Bombay Gazette says: The aloe tree is a native of the mountains east and southeast of Sylhet, in Burmah, and in Bengal. It is valuable on account of a dark, resinous, aromatic juice with which the wood is sometimes gorged. This resin, or sugar, as it is colloquially termed, is used for its perfume and supposed medicinal purposes. It is very costly and is used both for incense in religious and other ceremonial, and also in the preparation of a perfume called agar attar, which is practically as costly as attar of roses.

Trees have to be chopped down and hacked to pieces before it can be ascertained whether they contain any of the resinous deposit, and sometimes after a wearisome search through half-a-dozen trees, young and old, not a single piece of agar is discovered. Again, it may be that a rich find is made, and then the collector is repaid for a half month of work.

USES FOR HOT WATER.

To drink a bowl of hot water every night is splendid for digestion, and warrants a good sleep and clear complexion. A bag of hot water at one's feet when one has a cold; to tie the bag when it is warm, and to the nape of the neck when one has a headache, or feels sleepless, is one of the best remedies. When the eyes become inflamed a douche of hot water gives them strength and restfulness, and when the feet are tired a good soaking in hot water is one of the best of remedies. Cold sores, fever blisters, and pimples, bathed in very hot water dried them up in short order, and last, but not least, the hot water bag is indispensable to the household proper. There are innumerable pains and aches which visit every human being, and the hot water bag is a cure for all.

GREAT SIMPLON TUNNEL.

Route was First Projected Fifty Years Ago. The Simplon route was, oddly enough, the first projected for an Alpine tunnel, nearly fifty years ago. But the Mont Cenis, nearly eight miles long and costing \$13,000,000, was begun instead in 1857 and finished in 1870; the St. Gothard tunnel, 9½ miles long, and costing \$11,500,000, was begun in 1872 and finished in 1881; and the Arberg tunnel, 6.1-3 miles long, to connect the province of Vorarlberg with the rest of the Austrian Tyrol, was begun in 1880 and finished in 1884, at a cost of \$70,000,000. The high temperature which would probably be encountered by the workmen in the deepest part of the Simplon, and the question of how to ventilate the tunnel when made, were two difficult problems which confronted the engineers; but it was finally decided that two single-track tunnels connected with one another at intervals of 220 yards, after the fashion of the London tube railway, would solve all questions of ventilation. The convention was signed in November, 1886; the contract was taken up by Brandt, Brandau & Co., of Hamburg, who offered to complete one single-track tunnel in five and a half years for \$14,000,000, and work began on August 15th, 1888, from both the Swiss and Italian sides. The tunnel is about 12½ miles in length.

THE HAY FEVER GERM.

Professor William Dunbar, director of the Hamburg Hygienical Institute, delivered a lecture before one of the Berlin scientific societies recently on hay fever. It has for many years made the affliction the subject of special investigations. Prof. Dunbar succeeded in finding the germ of the disease in the pollen of rye, maize, and certain grasses, and treated horses with those germs, and secured a serum called Pollathin, which has been used with good effect, entirely curing many cases.

A PRAYER 230 YEARS OLD.

Oh, that mine eyes might closed be,
To what concerns me not to see!
That deafness might possess my ear,
To what concerns me not to hear!
That truth my tongue might always tell
From ever speaking foolishly!
That no vain thought may ever rest,
Or be conceived within my breast!
That by each deed, and word, and thought,
Glory may to my God be brought!
But what are wishes? Lord, mine eye
On Thee is fixed, to Thee I cry!
Wash, Lord, and purify my heart,
And make it clean in every part,
And when 'tis clean, Lord, keep it, too,
For that is more than I can do!
Thomas Elwood (Quaker), 1639 to 1718.

THE ANTARCTIC EXPLORER HEARD FROM.

The Charcot expedition, which is headed by Dr. Charcot, son of the famous nerve specialist of Paris, sailed from France a year ago on board the *Francis*, bound for the Antarctic Ocean in search of Dr. Nordenskjöld. Since last April it has not been heard from until news of its safety has now been received. A corvette which Uruguay sent out in search for it returned without any news. Dr. Charcot's wife thought her husband to be dead until news recently reached her.

DINING IN JAPAN.

If it's your first Japanese dinner you're having a dreadfully hard time, says a writer in *Scribner's*. In the first place, you must sit on the floor, for they don't have any chairs in Japan. You kneel down, and then you turn your toes in till one laps over the other, and then you sit back between your heels. At first you are quite proud to find how well you do it, and you don't think it's so very uncomfortable. But pretty soon you get cramped and your legs ache as if you had toothache in them. You don't say anything, because you think that if the Japanese can sit this way all day long you ought to be able to stand it for a few minutes. Finally both feet go to sleep, and then you can't bear it a moment longer, and you have to get up and stamp round the room to drive the prickles out of your feet, and all the little dancing girls giggle at you. This isn't your only trouble, either. All you have to eat with is a pair of chop-sticks, and you're in terror lest you spill something on the shiny white matting floor. The floor of a Japanese house isn't just a floor; it's the chairs, and tables, and sofas, and beds, as well. At home it would be mortifying enough to go out to dinner and spill something on the floor; but in Japan, where people sit and sleep on the floor, it seems even worse. So you are unhappy until your little neen (who is the waitress, and almost as prettily dressed as the dancing girls, but not quite) comes laughing to your aid, and shows you how to hold your chop-sticks. After that you manage to eat the rice and the omelet, but the fish and the chicken you can't contrive to shred apart without dropping your chop-sticks all the time. So, between dropping the chop-sticks and eating twelve years old—kneel down beside you and help you. They can't keep from giggling at your awkwardness, but you don't mind—you just giggle, too; and everybody giggles and has a lovely time.

WAR CRY

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THE MISSION OF RIDER HAGGARD.

The special commissioner which the British Government has appointed to investigate the Salvation Army's colonies in the United States, Mr. Rider Haggard, the distinguished writer, has reported very favorably upon the colonies. He found the three S. A. settlements in Colorado, California, and Ohio, flourishing beyond the most hopeful expectations. The thousand colonists settled upon 2,783 acres of land are making thrice the price of the land in agricultural products. As a result of Mr. Haggard's first report, the British Government has requested the author of the S. A. settlement scheme in the U. S. A., Commander Booth-Tucker, to meet Mr. Haggard and the Governor-General of Canada. This is done with a view to aiding the Army's projected scheme of colonizing South Africa on a similar plan, and if the Home Government gives the expected assistance, the General will put into operation the S. A. plan at once. This again illustrates the fact that the manifold operations of the Army to better the lot of the poor man has compelled recognition as very practical, economical, and truly philanthropic. The Australian Government deserves the credit of having been the first which gave extended Government support to the Salvation Army; other colonies and countries followed its example. The British Government has been very slow to give official recognition, but once it is thoroughly convinced it will likely be also thorough in its aid. For the sake of that great throng of the submerged of England, let us hope and pray it may be so.

Commander Booth-Tucker Meets Mr. Haggard AT BRITISH GOVERNMENT'S REQUEST.

(By Wire.)

In view of the far-reaching importance of Mr. Rider Haggard's report, the British Government has decided that Commander Booth-Tucker, the founder of the United States colonies, should meet Mr. Haggard at Amity Colony; then with Mr. Haggard visit His Excellency, Earl Grey, at Ottawa. Commander will arrive on the 28th March, and proceed west same day.—Colonel Higgins.

COLONEL AND MRS JACOBS AT BRANTFORD.

The Chief Secretary, accompanied by Mrs. Jacobs, spent a very successful week-end at Brantford, notwithstanding a storm of rain and sleet which raged intermittently during the day. The spiritual results were excellent—three for sanctification and twelve for salvation.

Three Hundred and Fifty Souls

Is the Record to Date of the Commissioner's Eastern-Newfoundland Tour.

(By Wire.)

Commissioner's visit to New Glasgow of the most demonstrative character, where our leader was warmly welcomed back again and lovingly remembered by soldiers and friends of pioneer days. Mayor McDougall presided, and was supported by Ex-Mayor Graham, Revs. McArthur and Crowell. Glorious wind-up; pathetic penitent-form scenes; thirty surrenders.

Powerful meetings on Sunday at St. John, N.B., in York Theatre. The Commissioner's utterances were divinely inspired; crowds mightily moved upon by the Holy Ghost; manifest conviction. Fifty surrenders.

Three hundred and fifty souls for the tour to date. Glory and honor to the Lamb!

Great welcome demonstration here to-night.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

Great Demonstration at St. John, N.B.

The Commissioner Conducts His Final Public Meeting with Splendid Results—Nearly Four Hundred Souls for the Eastern Campaign.

(Latest Wire.)

A great and enthusiastic workers' demonstration was given the Commissioner in the York Theatre Monday night. Dr. Alward in the chair, supported by a strong platform of influential citizens. Ald. Bullock eulogized the Army's work. Rev. Hamilton, in the name of the pastorate of the city, gave utterance to warm words of welcome. Commissioner swayed at will the large audience, who drank in every word and applauded constantly. The prayer meeting was glorious; thirty-three souls surrendered. Three hundred and eighty souls is the splendid total for the campaign. Officers' council and farewell send-off to-morrow. Commissioner and party are well.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

MR. RIDER HAGGARD AND THE SALVATION ARMY.

Mr. Rider Haggard, who is on a visit of inspection to the Salvation Army Land Colonies in America on behalf of the British Government, is not only a popular author, but an agricultural expert. In 1901 and 1902 he traveled throughout England investigating the conditions of agriculture and of the rural population. The results of these investigations are contained in the highly instructive volumes entitled "Rural England." We understand that Mr. Rider Haggard was greatly pleased with the management and good order that prevailed, and the excellent agricultural results that have been attained at Hadleigh, which he visited in company with the Chief of the Staff and Commissioner Booth-Tucker before leaving for America. Mr. Haggard recently had an extended interview with Commander Eva Booth in New York.

WELSH REVIVAL IN LIVERPOOL.

In view of the Welsh Revival movement, which has already begun in Liverpool, Eng., it has been decided to at once open fire in a thoroughly Welsh district, in Cranbourne St., where services will be conducted entirely in Welsh. Mrs. Maggie Roberts—formerly known in Wales as Adjt. Williams—is conducting this movement. A number of Welsh soldiers live in this neighborhood, and there are said to be over 100,000 Welsh people in Liverpool, besides considerable communities

in Birkenhead and St. Helens. "No English allowed" will be the motto of the new corps, so the existing salvation work in Liverpool will not be seriously interfered with.



Sixty-two for salvation and twenty-six for the blessing of a clean heart, is the record for one week in the Pacific Province. Two hundred and five sought salvation in that part of the battlefield in February.

Staff-Capt. G. Miller has been laid aside for a couple of weeks, suffering with blood-poisoning. He is now fast recovering his normal health and is back at his post of duty.

The Temple Band on Monday evening held their Annual Band Leagues Tea, when a sumptuous repast was placed before the assembly, and a most enjoyable and profitable time spent, the guests being entertained with music and song, while Major Morris, the Bandmaster ably officiated. Lieut. Colonel Gaskin lent zest to the occasion by some helpful remarks, and the corps and local officers of the band made neat speeches.

A generous use of varnish and paint is making the interior of T. H. O. look more sightly.

A most interesting piece of information comes from New Westminster this week. This place has shared in the general revival, and several ministers of the town have united their efforts with the Salvation Army in the endeavor to reach those who seldom enter a place of worship. One minister donned a red guernsey as he assisted our comrades in the open-air.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor spent a very profitable day at the Temple last Sunday. There was a good harvest of souls, and the large auditorium, gallery included, was well filled on Sunday evening.

Some Old Country comrades landing in the city of Toronto recently had a desperate voyage to Canada. In mid-ocean the ship sprang a leak, and the pumps had to be worked incessantly. The ship was delayed several days, but aside from suffering from much seasickness and fright all the passengers were landed in safety.

Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich conducted special meetings at Bowmanville, which corps celebrated its 21st anniversary. Monday night the Colonel gave his stereopticon lecture, "The Red Man."

BRIGADIER HOWELL AT PETERBORO.

Brigadier and Mrs. Howell, assisted by Capt. DeBow, spent the week-end at Peterboro. Attendance splendid. Crowded house at night meetings. Twenty-one souls were at the mercy seat. Good rally of old friends, and a very cordial invitation to return.

Temple Doings.

Twenty-Three Souls for the Week.

The fire of God's love is still burning, and His arm is being made bare in the salvation of souls at the Temple. Last Wednesday night we had the joy of seeing one who has long held out against God fall on his knees and surrender. On Friday night eleven more souls came for salvation and cleansing.

On Sunday the meetings were conducted by Adjt. Wakefield, who, a few years ago, was stationed in charge of the work at the Temple. Everybody was glad to see the Adjutant once more, and the best of all God set His seal upon the work by giving us eleven precious souls, making twenty-three for the week.

Soldiers and converts stuck well to the fight, as did also the Cadets which have been attached to the Temple corps. The band and songsters rendered valuable assistance, cheering and blessing everyone with music and song.—Tom Coombs, Staff-Capt.

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The Commissioner's Eastern and Newfoundland Tour.

A BLIZZARD STAYS RAILWAY TRAVEL—BOAT CHARTERED TO KEEP APPOINTMENTS—A SLEIGH SUBSTITUTES THE TRAIN IN ANOTHER INSTANCE—SOULS IN SHOALS—ST. JOHN'S MAGNIFICENT OPENING OF RENOVATED AND ENLARGED WOMEN'S SOCIAL INSTITUTION.

By Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

THAT was a precious little council held with the Cape officers in the J. S. hall at Glace Bay. The Commissioner gave a leaf out of his own experience, with great profit.

At 12 o'clock, midnight, we sailed from Louisbourg for St. John's, Nfld., direct. We encountered a good deal of ice, some of it possibly four feet thick, but the Bruce cut her way bravely through it and we reached our destination after thirty-six hours' sail. We did not realize a great deal of discomfort on the trip. Once or twice, when there was a heavy swell on, Brigadier Smeeton preferred to lie down quietly than attempt any business. Still, upon the whole, the Bruce behaved very well, and so did we.

There was very little faith broad in St. John's that we would get through on time, but the Commissioner is a man of faith, as well as of works, and he had faith we would. Up to the present we have been enabled to keep every appointment. We give God the glory.

"Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than man can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine."

The afternoon was spent in business. The Commissioner inspected every branch of our work in the city, besides having interviews with one or two of the public gentlemen. The grass does not grow green under his feet, but there is no grass to be seen growing just now. If there is any, it is a long way down, covered by piles of snow.

Major and Mrs. Creighton were the essence of hospitality and kindness, and looked well after our temporal welfare. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. McGillivray, the Chancellors, were all smiles, while Adj. and Mrs. Williams were full up with plenty to do in connection with the public meetings, and right well they played their part.

During the night a bad blizzard had blown up, which paralyzed the train traffic, and we were gently informed we could not get through to Carbonear. But our indomitable chief and his aides were not to be beaten. Brigadier Smeeton and Major Creighton were deputed to see what could be done. Very shortly they returned with the good news that a steam boat, the Ingraham, had been chartered to convey the Commissioner to his next appointment. We found the captain a most interesting man, who had had many years' experience as a sealer. We sang several songs, much to his pleasure, and we trust profit.

CARBONEAR

is an interesting town of about four thousand population. The corps can boast of a splendid barracks, Army built, capable of holding about four hundred people, and this was used for the Commissioner's meeting, and was well filled. The P. O. and Chancellor spoke words of welcome to our dear leader, and the congregation stood to their feet and showed their appreciation of his visit to the town. Several of the leading ladies and gentlemen were on the platform.

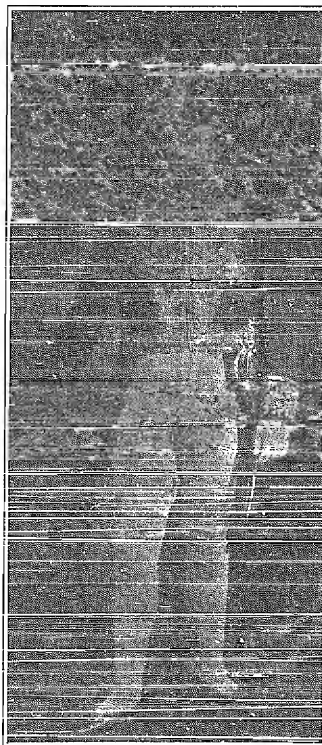
The Commissioner, much to the delight of the audience, spoke at some length on the Army's movements and triumphs; but he does not finish at this. Souls, souls, souls is the burden of his heart, and a soul-stirring appeal is made. After a well-fought battle twenty-

three surrenders are made. This meeting, we feel positive will give the work a mighty impetus.

The Commissioner was most hospitably entertained by Dr. and Mrs. Boyle, who pleaded with him to remain a few days longer, as his visit had been made such a blessing to them and their family.

HARBOR GRACE.

The Commissioner had been widely announced to conduct an afternoon service in the Cochrane Hall, a beautiful building kindly loaned by the trustees of the Methodist



His Excellency Sir William MacGregor,
Governor of Newfoundland.

Church, in honor of whose visit the stores of the town were closed. A large audience gathered and were simply enraptured with the Commissioner's address, which carried with it a great deal of conviction. Eyes and ears were wide open to see and hear everything.

The Rev. Dr. Pincock, the President of the Methodist Conference in Newfoundland, very eloquently welcomed the Army's commander to Newfoundland, and fully endorsed our methods in dealing with the masses, and at the same time eulogized the Army's way of dealing with the emigration question.

The Rev. Mr. Lewis was also present on the platform and invoked heaven's blessing to rest upon the service.

God was very manifest, and we have no hesitancy in saying this was one of the best

meetings up to date. When the Commissioner pulled in the net a wonderful influence pervaded the entire building. One by one they come forward, until eighteen earnest, sincere men and women were seen kneeling at the mercy seat pouring out their needs before the Lord. There were mingled feelings of joy and sorrow when this wonderful service was brought to a close. Joy that they had been privileged with a visit from the Army's leader, and sorrow that he could not remain longer.

Brother and Sister Whitman, old and tried soldiers, looked well after our temporal welfare.

BAY ROBERTS.

Our dear Commissioner was due to conduct a great meeting in a special hall (kindly lent), and as there was no train, owing to a wreck, we traveled by sleigh to this very interesting place. It is supposed to be nine miles distant from Harbor Grace, but surely Newfoundland miles must be longer than Canadian. Over ice and drifts of snow we traveled, sometimes on the sleigh and at others almost under, as we had numerous upsets owing to the dreadful condition of the roads. The Commissioner has a happy way of looking on the bright side of everything. He desires to see the roughest side of his dear people's work, so that he may be fully conversant with their difficulties. It was a rush to get through in time, but we managed it. The Bay Roberts soldiery and friends gave our dear leader a warm welcome. Brigadier Smeeton, who is so well known, on behalf of the P. O., officers, and corps, spoke words of appreciation of so early a visit. God mightily sustained the Commissioner as he reasoned with them of sin, righteousness and a judgment to come, and conviction was prevalent. We had but little time for the prayer meeting, but it was not without fruit, for seven came forward and earnestly prayed for a full salvation. A man who would not speak to his mother for ten years was among the number. Our train pulled out at midnight for the city, which is several hours' distant. This made it a very long day for the Commissioner, twenty-four hours at a stretch without a break, but he has a brave heart and a determined purpose, and thus he pushed on, though weary and worn.

A very unfortunate accident had happened that morning on the train. The fireman lost his life in a wreck—a young man of only nineteen years of age, converted at our No. 11. corps two months ago. Just the night previous he begged to be enrolled as a soldier. The officers said there were no others just ready for enrolment, and he would be the only one. Under the colors he stood and vowed allegiance to God and the flag. It was his desire to become an officer and thus try and save his fellows. The Commissioner, in one of his large gatherings, very tenderly prayed for the sorrowing mother and bereaved ones. He was given an Army funeral. Our deceased comrade was very interested in the special meetings about to be held and worked a handsome banner with the inscription "Welcome to the Commissioner." The writer visited his mother, prayed with her, and she found the same Saviour her son had found, and through her tears declared she would meet her Jack in heaven.

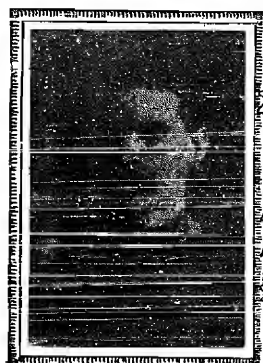
The Commissioner sent a tender message to the sorrowing mother, which she appreciated very much.

I cannot half do justice to the Commissioner's first meeting in

ST. JOHN'S.

The great No. 1 barracks was filled. My, what volleys and clapping of hands as their old and new leader stepped on to the platform—like the voice of many waters. Those who knew him in the old days had not lost their affectionate regard for him, and the soldiers and friends who had not seen the Commissioner before swallowed him wholesale at first sight. Major Creighton, on behalf of the Province, and Adj. Williams on behalf of the corps, spoke warm words of welcome. The Commissioner swept everything before him. The

(Continued on page 13.)



The North West.

MOOSE JAW, N.W.T. 17 Souls.

Brilliant victories. Revival fire spreading. Since last report our troops have been advancing in all directions. Brothers Menace, Dure, and Vince paid their second visit to Kipling, staying two nights, and after hand-to-hand conflicts with the enemy of all souls. God honored their faith by seven souls, and we have just received news by mail of five more last Wednesday, two last Thursday, and two on Friday. All glory to God. The end is not yet. Fire still burning. We have just welcomed our new officer, Lieut. Eryon, from Toronto. Sunday's meetings led by Ensign Hall, of Regina. Good marches, good crowds, good finances; everything good, and wound up at night by three souls giving up all for Jesus. We believe we are about to see a mighty smash in the ranks of the enemy. I had almost forgotten to tell you we had fourteen persons to kneel-drill last Sunday morning; this is the first kneel-drill in Moose Jaw for two years. Glad we are waking up to our responsibilities.—C. W. M., War Correspondent.

LETHBRIDGE.

Just had a visit from our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Burditt, of Winnipeg. In his meeting a little child was dedicated to God and the Army—Grace, little daughter of Sergt. Major and Mrs. Rosaine; also an enrolment of three comrades. One of them has applied for the field and another for a Corps-Cadetship. We have now representatives from seven different countries. Some of them are from Belgium, France, Switzerland, Sweden, and other countries. God is wonderfully working in the hearts of the people. The Brigadier's address was deep and powerful and listened to very attentively by a large crowd.—Purple Top.

NEEPAWA, Man.

The revival fire is reaching us. On Sunday last two souls came to God. The soldiers felt encouraged to fight on, believing that faith and works shall win.—Observer.

PRINCE ALBERT.

Ensign Mercer was with us for the week-end. Sunday night, after a stubborn resistance, one soul surrendered. We record three souls for the week.—G. B. M. Agent.

SULKIRK.

It has been hard fighting here for some time, and we have not seen anyone saved, but we are glad to say that for the last week God has been wonderfully blessing us. One soldier tells how God led him to pray with a sick man, and had the joy of leading him to Christ. Watch the War Cry for greater victories, for which we are believing.—Lieut. W. J. M.

TILT COVE.

Wonderful times down here. A Many Souls. revival has taken place which has swept quite a number into the light. Our numbers are increasing, and if they still increase there will not be room enough on the platform for them. I don't know exactly how many have been saved lately, but I know there has been a good "crowd," and still they are coming. Keep your eye on this spot, reader, and see what God is doing for us.—From the smiling C. C.

Newfoundland Province.

CARBONEAR.

Since last report God has been blessing us. Although there has been no great break, yet we are still pegging away at the devil's kingdom. We have had ten souls since the siege started, believing for more. "Excelsior," is our motto.—Rambler.

CATTLE'S COVE.

God has answered our prayers by sending Lieut. Eagle to hold the fort, and again we can report victory. During the past week two souls claimed pardon. Deep conviction can be seen on the faces of many others. We are looking forward for a greater smash in the enemy's ranks in the near future.—Corps-Cadet Moore.

COMFORT COVE.

We launched the Siege on Feb. 5th at 7 o'clock. Five souls were saved.—S. B. C.

DOTING COVE.

Thank God we are not frozen up, neither are we snowed in, but there is plenty of snow and cold here. It does not, however, extinguish the fire in our souls. We started our Siege Friday night, Feb. 3rd. We had a good time. On the following Sunday two souls made a start heavenward. Monday night one more precious comrade, who was a wanderer from God, knelt at the cross. Some of our Methodist friends, while going home from church, heard the singing and came in with us. We had a glorious time. We are believing for a great outpouring of God's Spirit in the near future, and sinners are going to be saved. We are going in for a big time. Soldiers and sailors are on fire.—Jim Windsor, for Capt. J. Higon.

EXPLOITS.

God has blessed us in a wonderful way of late. Souls have been coming home to Jesus. On Sunday night we had a memorial service of our late departed comrade, John Frampton. He was one of the first soldiers of this corps, and was always true to God and the Army. The last chorus he sang was, "Shall you, shall I, meet Jesus by-and-by," then he said, "I shall soon see Jesus," and passed peacefully away. He leaves a wife and one little child behind. May God bless the bereaved ones. At the close of the meeting we were led to rejoice over one dear soul won for God—one whom we had been praying for a long time. Praise God for victory. We are believing for a mighty smash in the devil's ranks very soon. The power of God is working mightily among our congregation.—Cadet D. Mitchell.

GREENSPOND.

Surrounded by ice, but warm weather, spiritually. Beautiful sunshine. Over forty souls brought home, seventeen arriving the past week—nearly all young men. Going to make good soldiers, and some of them officers. I trust. Still the fire burns. Total attendance for the week indoors over 2,000, outdoors 250—not a bad show for the middle of the winter. A number of our soldiers and converts left this week for the icefields, but took Christ in their vessels. We are very nearly cut off from the outside world, being over a fortnight without a mail, but saved and happy and keeping the flag flying.—B. Hiscok, Adj.

MUSGRAVE TOWN.

We have started our Siege and our faith runs high for souls. Good meetings all day on Sunday. At night four precious souls were captured from the enemy's ranks, and testified to the blessing of salvation. We have felt the droppings and we are praying and believing for the showers. Souls is our motto, and we are going in to win them for Jesus.—Lieut. M. Tuck.

MORTON'S HARBOR.

It is quite a while ago since the readers of the War Cry have heard from Morton's Harbor, but thank God we are still on the war path. For the past few weeks much of God's

presence has been felt in a deeper consecration more desperate effort for were not disappointed. Eighteen souls knelt at the cross, and were converted. Then comrades, with beaming faces, who know how to fight again, and nine more were of the enemy, making a total for the week. Many more we believe are long will be Lieut. Ethel LeDrew, for

PORT DE GRAVE.

5 Souls. Five at the mercy seat this week.

SOUTH-WEST ARM.

2 Souls.

ST. JOHN'S I.

A special one. Mrs. Cro Chanceller and his wife, special soul-saving campaign by the city soldier. Alre



AMHERST.

A very interesting wedding, on Tuesday, Sharp, assisted by a matron, formed a matrimonial couple were Brother L. on Hancock. The "I wills" bells were set ringing. The building being packed meeting the officers and the bride party, sat down. We all wish the bride and One who was there.

BRIDGETOWN.

Sinners have been us. Five as soldiers. (A good big friends are seen attending in deepening. Since Ensigns den have come things in The Ensign's Bible reading, we are singing are much great blessing. We are be coming.—Jack Frost.

CALAIS.

While God is 2 Souls over the battle—us here in Calais been a wanderer from G has come back to the fold; have both since been enrol keep them faithful. Cadet Training College. May G blessing there as he has Prughart and Envoy Hod week-end. One wanderer are praying and believing

FREDERICTON.

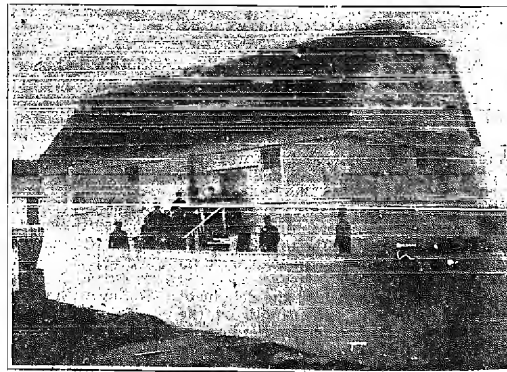
The pictures were repeated by and her assistants had it needed a good time. We had a good crowd and rather. The income was Capt. McLean gave us a L. C. C. held in London last Thomas Urquhart, the m the people with his music different languages. Envoy turning the crank.—Fido.

PARRSBORO.

Last Sa 5 Souls. welcomed the crowd gathered at the sta right down good welcome quarters, where a lovely to



Part of Devil's Lake, N.D., Corps.



Hant's Harbor, Nfld., Barracks.

presence has been felt in our midst, stirring us up to a deeper consecration of ourselves to God, and a more desperate effort for souls, and thank God, we were not disappointed, for on Sunday, Jan. 22nd, eighteen souls knelt at the mercy seat and got gloriously converted. Then on Monday night the new comrades, with beaming faces, and the dear soldiers who know how to fight well, rallied to the front again, and nine more were captured from the ranks of the enemy, making a total of twenty-seven souls for the week. Many more are deeply convicted, and we believe ere long will be found seeking pardon.—Lieut. Ethel LeDrw, for Capt. Stickland.

PORT DE GRAVE. The fight has been a hard one, but the victory has come. Five precious souls have knelt at the mercy seat this week.—T. S. Sainsbury, Capt.

SOUTH-WEST ARM. We are still gaining ground. Two souls this week.—W. O. S.

ST. JOHN'S I. A special united soldiers' gathering was conducted by Major and Mrs. Creighton, assisted by the Chancellor and his wife, at the Citadel, and the special soul-saving campaign was taken up heartily by the city soldiery. Already during the past three

weeks Adj. Williams reports forty-five forward, and everything is in readiness for a sweeping revival. The No. 1 officers and soldiers will give the Commissioner a proper Newfoundland, rousing welcome when he steps on our shores in March. No pains will be spared for a mighty time.—Cluck.

CATALINA. We are able to report victory. On Sunday night there were four brothers came over on the Lord's side. Since February we are able to rejoice over seeing ten souls saved. We are going to trust the Lord, and we are going to have victory, so good-bye, keep believing to hear from us soon.—Sergt. E. Bugden.

TRITON. God is working in our midst. We are having the droppings, and believing for the showers. Yesterday was a day of victory. All day God's power was felt, but at night the victory came, when three precious souls sought and found pardon. The first to come was a back-slidden sister. One young man then volunteered from the centre of the hall, and got gloriously saved. A weary, backslidden sergeant, after a hard and fierce struggle, at last yielded, and God met him and saved him from his sins. We give him all the glory and are going in to do our best to make a great break in the enemy's ranks. We are determined.—Capt. L. White for Ensign England.

WOODSTOCK. Since you last heard from us we have had a change of officers, and our forces are now in command of Ensign Green and Lieut. Jones, who are, I am sure, doing all in their power to uphold the kingdom of God in Woodstock. Since our Siege for souls began we are glad to be able to give you good reports. Twenty-two precious souls have, so far, sought the Lord at our penitent form. Our meetings are very interesting, and our soldiers are much encouraged. What Woodstock badly needs is a barracks, and it is to be hoped that we will soon get down to business. Keep smiling, comrades; it's coming. We are also looking forward to a visit from our beloved leaders, Colonel and Mrs. Sharp.—"The Dane."

West Ontario Province.

MOVING PICTURES AT GUELPH.

Guelph people were looking forward for some time to having a look at the moving picture of the International Congress. At last the brigade arrived. Adj. Wakefield was ably assisted by Capt. Parvor and Bandmaster Packham. We were very fortunate in having them for a week-end. The Saturday night meeting was a good starter. The Adjutant received a real warm welcome back to one of his old battlefields, where he is loved by one and all. The Sunday meetings were times of much blessing. A good crowd assembled for the holiness meeting. The afternoon meeting was glorious. We laughed, cried and shouted, and some of the comrades danced for joy. We rejoiced over what God had done for us. Capt. Parker read from God's word, and at the close a precious soul knelt at the Saviour's feet. The largest march turned out at night that Guelph has seen for some time, all the converts taking their stand. The night meeting was the record crowd; every seat was filled, many extra ones being brought in. Six souls went at the cross—all young people.

A large crowd gathered Monday night to see the moving pictures, and they were much enjoyed. The figure admired the most of all was the beloved General as he reviewed his troops, showing the result of his consecration to God. It was such a treat that the Adjutant was requested to repeat the exhibition the next night, many coming the second time to see it. Guelph is on the up-grade. Souls are being saved and taking their stand for God.—A Comrade.

AYLMER. God is still blessing this Faith for the Future. corps. Though no one has been saved lately, we believe God's omnipotent Spirit has been dealing with many, and look forward for a break in the devil's ranks. The officers commanding here have started special meetings every Thursday night, which we hope may prove helpful. Monday night is a sort of soldiers' rally. Ensign Crego is in charge, and is in high faith for victory.—One who is watching.

HESPELER. We had a very pleasant visit Visited by Specials. from Major Rawling on the 5th of March, which was very much appreciated. The Major was a blessing to us and to the meetings. We are looking for a mighty revival in Hespelers. We are determined by the help of God to be true and faithful. We also had a good time on Saturday night and all day Sunday. Ensign Poole was with us and gave us a good lantern service, which proved very satisfactory. We had a good crowd on Saturday night. God was with us all day Sunday, from early morning knee-drill till night.

PALMERSTON. It is years since we have had such a break, as things have been very hard here for some time. Sunday's meetings all day were of a deep searching nature. Ensign Poole's talk set many thinking and longing for a sanctified life. Barracks packed afternoon and night; finances more than double. After a well-fought prayer meeting, five young men lined the mercy-seat. Old soldiers and Christian friends aroused, not having seen such a sight for some years. Some were praying in the aisles, others pleading with sinners. Sergt-Major Jeff's singing and presence proved a help in every way. The Ensign remains three more days. We are going in to conquer and be blood and fire.—J. S. C.

PARIS. Since last report God has been working 1 soul. In our midst. Last Sunday afternoon one brother volunteered from the back of the hall. Although under the influence of drink God did not turn him away. He is taking his stand for God in the open-air and on the platform. We are believing for others who are under deep conviction.—A. G.

SARNIA. Soldiers are all on fire. People have 13 souls. begun to think about their soul's salvation, and at the close of Monday night's meeting three precious ones sought and found pardon. Thursday four more cried unto God for salvation. Friday night one man volunteered for God. Sunday's meetings were a success—large crowds. At the close of Sunday's meeting God pardoned four more. Wednesday, March 1st, we had with us our D. O., Adj. Sims. The Adjutant delivered his famous lecture, entitled, "Through Haunts and Jungles of Darkest London." The Adjutant had the pleasure of speaking to a full house of eager listeners, who drank in every word. We give him a royal welcome back.—Lieut. Lazenby.



AMHERST. A very interesting event took place A Wedding. on Tuesday, Feb. 28th, when Colonel Sharp, assisted by Capt. Riley, performed a matrimonial ceremony. The contracting parties were Brother Leonard Horton and Sister M. Hancock. The "I wills" were said, the wedding bells were set ringing. The crowd was immense, the building being packed to the door. After the meeting the officers and soldiers, accompanied by the bridal party, sat down to a sumptuous repast. We all wish the bride and groom much happiness.—One who was there.

BRIDGE TOWN. Since the Siege commenced God has been pouring His Spirit upon us. Five souls have sought the forgiveness of sins, while four have taken their stand as soldiers. (A good big "hallelujah" for that.) Old friends are seen attending the meetings, and interest is deepening. Since Ensign Andrews and Capt. Holden have come things in general are brightening. The Ensign's Bible readings and the Captain's impressive singing are much enjoyed, and proving of great blessing. We are believing for a great awakening.—Jack Frost.

CALAIS. While God is pouring out His Spirit all over the battle-field, He has not forgotten us here in Calais. A brother who had been a wanderer from God for over eleven years has come back to the fold; also his dear wife. They have both since been enrolled as soldiers. May God keep them faithful. Cadet Bragdon has gone to the Training College. May God make him as great a blessing there as he has been here to us. Capt. Urquhart and Envoy Hodges were with us for the week-end. One wanderer came back to God. We are praying and believing for many more.—S. C. H.

FREDERICTON. The people of this town know Moving Pictures. how to appreciate a good thing when they see it. The moving pictures were repeated by request here. The officer and her assistants had it well announced, and expected a good time. We were not disappointed, for we had a good crowd and a very pleasant time together. The income was very encouraging. Sergt. Capt. McLean gave us a descriptive talk on the I. C. C. held in London last June and July. Captain Thomas Urquhart, the musical cyclone, charmed the people with his music and song, singing in four different languages. Envoy Hodges was at his best turning the crank.—Fido.

PARRSBOUR. Last Saturday, March 4th, we welcomed to our town our new officers, Capt. and Mrs. Hogan. A large crowd gathered at the station, and we gave them a right down good welcome. We proceeded to the quarters, where a lovely tea was prepared for them

by the comrades. At night a large crowd gathered inside the hall, which was richly decorated for the occasion—a large banner over the platform with this cheering motto, "Welcome to Parrsboro." The meeting was grand, winding up with two souls for pardon. Praise God. On Sunday the meetings were grand. From seven o'clock knee-drill until eleven at night the soldiers rallied bravely to the front. The subject for Sunday night was "The Last Call." One soul responded. On Tuesday night two more sought and found cleansing in Jesus' blood, making a total of five for four days' campaign.—De Profundis.

PORT HOOD. We are all alive and hitting the devil hard. Sunday was a day of victory. Our Captain being away attending district councils at Glace Bay, the forces were led on by J. S. S.-M. Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Willard. We felt the Holy Spirit very near all day in the meetings, and ended up at night with two precious souls in the fourth, making a total of five for the Siege so far. Hallelujah! We are praying and believing for a great revival here.—Star.

SPRINGHILL. Right in the midst of the testimony week on Sunday, Feb. 26th, a mighty blaze broke out, and Ensign McElhenny did not get a chance to preach his sermon. While we were singing, "Don't Turn Him Away," six souls volunteered for salvation, followed by eight others, which made fourteen for the night. Sights never before seen in the town are being seen every week. God is making His arm bare, and many wonderful cases of conversion are the order of the day.

ST. JOHN, N.B. At the present time there is Many Heppeningings. great excitement among the Salvationists of this city over the coming visit of our beloved Commissioner. Old friends are waiting to get a grip of his hand, and newcomers are longing to see and hear the new commander. Ensign Andrews and Capt. Holden have just arrived to take charge of our famous city corps, No. 6. Capt. Munroe and Lieut. Bigelow to No. 3, while Ensign Campbell from No. 5, Capt. Ritchie from No. 3, and Lieut. Emery from Fairville form part of a special soul-saving troupe, and did their first Sunday at Fairville with good results. Colonel Taylor, the energetic immigration officer from I. H. Q., London, is here to meet the "Lark Erie," on which are coming seventy persons who booked through our agency in London. Thirty of them are going to Cape Breton, and stayed at the Metropole over Sunday. The Metropole staff was kept busy on the day of landing. They put up seventy lunches for the passengers to take on the train with them. Colonel Taylor lectured from 12 noon till near 12 midnight, he was so busy looking after the needs of the emigrants. The St. John corps are all doing splendidly under our go-ahead district officer, Adj. Ant Cooper.—Burning Bush.

ST. STEPHENS. The people of St. Stephens, Moving Pictures. like other places, know a good thing when they see it. They enjoyed the previous visit of the pictures, and came to see them again, and were very much pleased. Those who were present gave this party a hearty welcome to return at an early date.—Fido.



BELLINGHAM, Wash. We are in the midst of Platform Made Bigger, our Siege. We are having some glorious meetings. The converts are taking their stand. Sunday afternoon and night we had a double open-air service. Some kind friends gave us the loan of a drum and the Captain divided the forces. Both forces met at the ball at 3 p.m. and a rousing meeting was held inside. Everybody enjoyed the meeting. One little girl came and gave her heart to God. We have added three feet to our platform and raise our War Cry fifty copies and the Young Soldier ten. (Grand. —Ed.) We are soon to have a visit from Captain Bryant, and also our G. B. M. man, Ensign Shanley. We are going to have a junior demonstration in the near future. We are also going to have another enrolment soon. We are working hard for souls. Three have sought the Lord last week.—D.O.

BUTTE. Since last report two souls have come 2 Souls. to the cross. We have also five recruits and more coming on. Ensign Shanley gave us a good lantern service, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.—A. W., War Correspondent.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C. In my first I believe 18 Souls. I made the statement that soon New Westminster would need extra space to note wonderful victories, which I felt were going to take place, and thank God prayer and faith have been rewarded in the saving of eighteen precious souls. There has indeed been a wonderful outpouring of God's Spirit in this place. God's people are all on fire and are wonderfully aroused. Methodists and S. A. have joined forces and have determined by God's help to pull down the devil's kingdom here. Holding united meetings in S. A. hall each night. Revs. Sippard, Mordon, Dunham, Brace, Taylor, Seymour, and Burns volunteering. God has made their services a mighty blessing, not only in using them to draw an audience, but in helping us in conducting meetings. A number of these are young men studying at the B. C. Methodist College here, and in them God has some bright and beautiful material. Brother Brace, pastor of the West End Methodist Church. The name will be very familiar down at the Temple, his father being a staunch Salvationist there. Bro. Brace loves a good fight. Donning Capt. Baynton's jersey for the open-air, said "Comrades, we are all Salvationists to-night, for Jesus' sake. Sunday Feb. 19th, we had evangelist Capt. Bryant with us all day, and had a record-breaking time. At the night meeting we began at 7.15 and wound up at 1.30 a.m. Monday, with five souls claiming full deliverance from sin. One brother, an ex-officer, had a hard struggle. We stayed with him like good soldiers to see him through, and since his wife and his wife's father have found the Saviour. Hallelujah! Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday nights were also times of victory. Sunday, 26th, meetings led by Ensign Hurst and Capt. Greatrix. Brother Greatrix was stationed here about seven years ago. Bro. Greatrix read the lessons and pleaded with sinners to come to Christ. 230 one dear young sister found pardon for her sins, asked to be a soldier, and was on the march at night. 5 p.m. three more knelt at the mercy seat and got blessedly saved. 28th, meeting led by Ensign Hurst and Capt. Williams, of the Chinese S. A. work in San Francisco, California. The Captain has been engaged in the Chinese work there over eight years, and God has wonderfully blessed her efforts. She gave us a very interesting sketch of the work in her field. She has become quite familiar with the Chinese language and is very much interested in pointing those people to the Saviour.—Dixie 2.

SPOKANE, Wash. Sunday afternoon Staff-Capt. 14 Souls. Grew enrolled thirteen promising warriors under the Army flag. They each vowed allegiance to God and the Army. At night we had eighty-four officers and soldiers on the march, these were divided into six battalions and sent to different parts of the city to tell the beautiful story of the cross and proclaim the saving and keeping power of a Saviour who is ever ready to forgive even the vilest. Four souls came to God for pardon. Tuesday night (soldiers' meeting) Adj. Slote read to us one of our beloved General's letters on "How to help your Captain." It proved a blessing to our souls. Thursday night we had a real good meeting. At the close of the service four precious souls (two of them backsliders) knelt at the mercy seat. Quite a number of people leave our

baracks visibly affected on account of their conviction of sin. The Spirit of God is at work in our midst, and by His help we intend doing, and blessing God, are doing, all in our power to bring them to Jesus' feet. Our faith is high, and we are praying and believing for a glorious week-end. Hallelujah! Monday night two backslidden brothers returned to the fold. They each confessed their folly in turning their backs on their dearest and best Friend. Their experience will no doubt prove a profitable one in keeping them closer to their precious Redeemer. Hallelujah! Tuesday night (soldiers' meeting) Adj. Slote read another of those cherished letters of our dear General, entitled, "How to hinder your Captain" (a very easy task to accomplish). Yet, praise God, we feel like helping ours all we can. Our barracks is far too small; people are being turned away. The crowds are wonderfully interested. Both at our indoor and outdoor services deep conviction is seizing the people, and we are determined by God's help to do our best to encourage them to seek Christ. Four souls knelt at the penitential form on Sunday. Next week-end (D.V.) we expect Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan and Ensign Hurst, the latter officer from Vancouver, B.C. to be with us. We are praying and believing for a real blood-and-fire, soul-saving harvest. We were at a sad disadvantage with our Sunday night brigade, lack of drums being the difficulty. This has been overcome through some kind, sympathetic friends coming to our rescue, and we have now secured two more drums. The following officers and soldiers are leading the brigades in the open-air services. Sunday evenings, the band, Adj. Slote; elster warriors, Mrs. Adj. Slote and Capt. Long; Shift-It brigade, Adj. Andrews and Capt. Holder and McDonald; Corps-Cadet, Mrs. Adj. Andrews, and Men's Shelter Brigade by Mrs. Tippett and Old Joe, J. S. S.-M.

VANCOUVER, B.C. Twenty-six souls for salvation and thirteen for sanctification so far in the revival. The Rev. Mr. McLeod, of the Baptist Church, led one of our meetings recently. We enjoyed his presence and co-operation in the work very much. God bless him, is our fervent prayer. Bro. and Sister Errington's mother, after a long, trying illness, has been promoted to glory. Bro. and Sister Errington have had a long siege of tender, loving, patient waiting upon the dear one. All that loving hands could do they did, and the Lord will bless and sustain them in the loss of their loved one. She had attained the allotted age, and for her 'twice best. She has gone to dwell with Jesus, where we, too, some day, hope to be.—H. N. M. N.

East Ontario and Quebec Province.

GANANOQUE. Since the Harmonic Revival has visited our town, four have sought, and found salvation, and two for purity of heart. Harmonic converts are all doing nicely, and are daily growing into valiant soldiers of an all-redeeming Christ. Sunday meetings good. God crowned our labors with one precious soul. An ex-member of our town council is a convert.

KINGSTON. The Spirit of God is with us, conquering and converting. Since the beginning of the Siege we have had the joy of seeing one hundred and nine souls knelt at the penitential form—seventy for salvation, twenty for sanctification, and nineteen juniors have given their hearts to God. Our converts are doing nicely, coming out in full uniform, and are promising to become blood-and-fire Salvationists. Our soldiers have the right fighting spirit. Last Sunday was a day long to be remembered. From early morning till night we felt the influence of the Holy Spirit round about us. At night Adj. Cameron read from the word of God, and spoke with much power. Many were led to feel their great need of a Saviour, and we are believing for greater victories.

MONTREAL IV. God still leads us on to victory. 12 Souls. Comrades are getting sanctified and fired up for the salvation of the world. Last Sunday four souls. Good crowds, many feeling their need of God. To-night, Tuesday, eight at the cross. Praise God! Officers and comrades full of faith for a triumph in the S.-D. battle.

OTTAWA, ONT. The party on their return visit were given a hearty welcome to our city. We had a very nice crowd to see the moving pictures, and good was accomplished. Staff-Bapt. McLean and Capt. Urquhart, and Envoy Hodges, operator, did well.—Fido.

Central Ontario Province.

FENELON FALLS. Since last report two backsliders have returned to the fold. We praise God for this, and go on to greater things.—J. E. and E. T. C.

HAMILTON I. Grand times. We are alive to our opportunities. Meetings led all day by our officers, Adj. and Mrs. Habkirk, assisted by Mrs. Adj. Hughes. Holiness meeting one of power and blessing. Band to the front. Old-time free and easy. At night, great fight with the devil. Soldiers and officers went upon fighting souls saved. Mrs. Habkirk took for her reading Rev. viii, 11, which took hold upon the hearts of the people. Two souls. One left the hall, but came back to get saved. We are believing for a great revival and an awakening among the dry leaves. Praise God for victory.—Bandman J. D.

KINMOUNT. Almost fourteen months ago I took command of the Kinmount Circle Corps, and during my stay there God was with us, and we saw many precious souls at the cross, a goodly number of whom were enrolled as soldiers, and one is now a Lieutenant in the ranks of the S. A. Glory be to God. Also the Lord helped us in remodeling and putting \$200 repairs on the Norland barracks. The soldiers and friends of Norland did well. I very much enjoyed my stay in Kinmount, and found the comrades and people of the circle extremely kind.

SAULT STE. MARIE, ONT. We are glad to report again that God has been in our midst during the last week. We had the joy of seeing nine precious souls kneeling at the mercy seat. Soldiers are on fire for God. We are going in for victory. Good meetings all day Sunday. In the afternoon meeting ten recruits were enrolled under the blood and fire flag, and made into good fighting soldiers.—J. Dauberville, Capt.

BRACEBRIDGE. Seven souls yesterday. Good crowds. God is working and collections good. Last week's converts alive and working. Hallelujah!—D. O. McAmmond.

GORE BAY. Sunday night one soul sought the cleansing stream. Tuesday morning a letter was brought to the quarters by a little girl from her father, who was heart-broken on account of his daughter being called from time into eternity, stating that he was very much concerned about his soul, and that he had made up his mind to give God his heart at the hour his daughter would be laid to rest. We went at the appointed hour, and were successful by the grace of God in pointing both him and his wife to the Saviour. They both promised to live for God the rest of their days. Wednesday night a backslider who was once a candidate for the work and was led away by old companions, returned to the fold, and also testified that she was going to obey God and follow her Saviour. We are praying, believing and working for greater things. Glory to God.—A. J. and P. L. P.

YORKVILLE. It has been said that "no news is good news," but Yorkville has news to write about, and it's good news. Last Sunday, March 6th, was indeed a red-letter day in the annals of history for our Corps. Our hall (Cumberland Hall) was taxed to its utmost capacity. Ensign Owen spent the day with us, and in the hands of God he led us triumphantly on to victory. We simply had a lovely time, a heaven-on-earth time. Glory to God. Such a God-honoring, soul-stirring, soul-reviving and soul-saving time has not been experienced here for a long time. The English convincing arguments of God's truths were listened to with much appreciation by all. Throughout the entire day the Spirit of God was very manifest. Conviction was stamped on many faces when the names of God upon their lives and souls were so vividly presented to them. Many shed tears on account of their sins, while others shed tears of joy. Truly it was a day of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. At night the Ensign was ably assisted by Captain W. Peacock, of T. H. C. In addition to our afternoon staff, which consisted of Capt. Mary Jones and our praiseworthy C. O., Capt. Thos. Meeks and Lieut. Elvin. We ended the day's fight with victory on our side. For we had the joy of seeing eighteen souls at the mercy seat, six for salvation and twelve for consecration. Hallelujah! This makes a grand total of ninety souls since November 1st last. Praise the Lord forever. Our motto is "Yorkville for Jesus." God is with us, God is for us, and God is in us, therefore we are confident that He is more than all that can be against us. Amen.—J. E. Jarvis, Sec.

IMMIGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT.

Will officers and soldiers remember that we have a Shipping Agency at Headquarters, and can both passengers to all parts of the world. If you have anyone going or coming from England, or elsewhere kindly write us for rates, etc., or have them at our Address: Brigadier T. Howell, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

The Commissioner's and Newfoundland

(Continued from page 11)

Holy Spirit was on him and word. The prayer meeting baffle. From every part of the building came, until sixty-seven souls. God. Ten thousand hallelujahs.

A north-westerly gale was the velocity of perhaps forty miles Sunday morning, but this did not large crowd of several hundred attending the holiness meeting. Commissioner was at his best, row of penitents, both for pardon demonstrated that God was present in saving and sanctifying.

Previous to this meeting they met the juniors and Sergeants' corps, and gave them a most profitable talk.

In the afternoon, although creased in fury, yet a large crowd way to the College Hall. On the Commissioner stepped on he was greeted with an outburst. The College Hall is an excellent accommodating about 1,000 acoustic properties are good, speaking. It may be called "Hall" of Newfoundland. Here a row of earnest seekers for pity at the mercy seat.

The night meeting was the hundred people were present. commencement God's presence fully felt. After the opening service had been offered, we sang on powerful effect—

"Art thou weary, art thou distressed? Come thou sore distressed 'Come to Me,' says One, 'Be at rest.'"

The Commissioner again expressed his pleasure at being once more, after an absence of years, after which the writeable and willing to save." The Commissioner had the eyes of a congregation. Broken-hearted their way to the mercy seat of hallelujah! Jesus had conquered, been defeated. One hundred souls in St. John's have been 263 for the tour thus far.

An officers' council was convened, Commissioner, which will be here by the dear officers present they struck a "patch of oil" laughed and cried by turns.

Opening of the New Res

On Monday afternoon the has been very much enlarged; the work of rescue may be furthered by the Commissioner of ladies and gentlemen being occasion.

Rev. Mr. Thackeray (Corps) spoke very highly of this Army's work. He and the clergymen, would be glad to assist in any way.

Brigadier Smeeton introduced a speaker, who spoke at length, at Home, with its enlarged scholastic, opened.

The united city forces met at barracks at 11 p.m., and escorted his Staff down to the place which the S.S. Bruce midnight. The Commissioner's charge to his dear officers and Creighton led in singing "God till we meet again," and the campaign is a thing of the past, ory will live forever.

The Commissioner's Eastern and Newfoundland Tour.

(Continued from page 9.)

Holy Spirit was on him and inspired every word. The prayer meeting baffled description. From every part of the building penitents came, until sixty-seven sought and found God. Ten thousand hallelujahs!

A north-westerly gale was blowing with a velocity of perhaps forty miles an hour on Sunday morning, but this did not hinder a large crowd of several hundred people from attending the holiness meeting. Again the Commissioner was at his best, and the long row of penitents, both for pardon and purity, demonstrated that God was wonderfully present in saving and sanctifying power.

Previous to this meeting the Commissioner met the juniors and Sergeants of the No. 1 corps, and gave them a most interesting and profitable talk.

In the afternoon, although the storm increased in fury, yet a large crowd pushed their way to the College Hall. Once more when the Commissioner stepped on to the platform he was greeted with an outburst of welcome. The College Hall is an excellent building, accommodating about 1,100 people. Its acoustic properties are good, and easy for speaking. It may be called the "Massey Hall" of Newfoundland. Here again was a row of earnest seekers for pardon and purity at the mercy seat.

The night meeting was the climax. Eleven hundred people were present. From the very commencement God's presence was wonderfully felt. After the opening song and prayer had been offered, we sang on our knees with powerful effect—

"Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?
'Come to Me,' says One, 'and coming,
Be at rest.'"

The Commissioner again expressed to the people his pleasure at being in their midst once more, after an absence of sixteen long years, after which the writer sang, "He's able and willing to save." Then we listened to one of the most powerful addresses. The Commissioner had the loves and ears of the congregation. Broken-hearted penitents made their way to the mercy seat until 11.30. Hallelujah! Jesus had conquered and hell had been defeated. One hundred and twenty-five souls in St. John's have been registered, and 263 for the tour thus far.

An officers' council was conducted by the Commissioner, which will be long remembered by the dear officers present. Certainly they struck a "patch of clover." They laughed and cried by turns.

Opening of the New Rescue Home.

On Monday afternoon the Home, which has been very much enlarged recently, so that the work of rescue may be further extended, was opened by the Commissioner, a number of ladies and gentlemen being present for the occasion.

Rev. Mr. Thackeray (Congregationalist) spoke very highly of this branch of the Army's work. He and the church he represented, would be glad to assist in every possible way.

Brigadier Smeeton introduced the Commissioner, who spoke at length, and declared the Home, with its enlarged scheme of operations, opened.

The united city forces met at the No. 1 barracks at 11 p.m., and escorted the Commissioner and his Staff down to the wharf, from which place the S.S. Bruce was to sail at midnight. The Commissioner gave his final charge to his dear officers and soldiers. Major Creighton led in singing "God be with you till we meet again," and the Newfoundland campaign is a thing of the past, but its memory will live forever.

Monday Night's Great Social Meeting in the College Hall.

(Daily News.)

The "social meeting," under Salvation Army auspices, in connection with Commissioner Coombs' visit, last night, was a distinct success, and marked an important epoch in Army work in the colony. The spacious hall was filled to overflowing with an attentive and sympathetic audience. Promptly at 8 o'clock His Excellency, the Governor, accompanied by Lady MacGregor, Miss MacGregor, Mr. E. A. Elgee, Private Secretary, and Mr. J. R. McCowen, A.D.C., entered the hall, and afterwards occupied seats on the platform. Amongst others also on the platform were Hons. J. J. Rogerson, Eli Dawe, H. J. B. Woods; Messrs. Morine, K. C., Morison, K. C., G. W. Gushue, T. Simpson; Revs. Dr. Cowperthwaite, J. L. Dawson, A. Robertson, J. Thackeray, M. Fenwick, C. Lench, besides a strong force of Army officials, male and female.

His Excellency received an ovation as he rose to speak, and at frequent intervals his address was marked by very hearty applause. Sir William, who is a pleasing speaker, won the plaudits of those present for the earnestness and naturalness of his remarks. He said he felt some doubt at first as to whether he should preside at such a meeting, for although he had been a Governor for nearly twenty years, he had never been brought into contact with the Army's work. He, therefore, set for himself the task of enquiring into the character of the Rescue work, and to this end visited the Home on Cook Street, as also the Men's Shelter. Having enquired and examined minutely into the system in vogue, and satisfied himself as to its efficiency and practicability, he felt that it was his duty to attend, and he had pleasure in commending the Rescue Work to the people of St. John's, whose charity and liberality were proverbial. Sir William had discovered during his investigations that while the Army applied the principle that some payment should be made, no needy man or woman was ever turned away hungry if they could not pay, nor was the door ever shut against any applicant, no matter what his or her creed, class, or denomination. He had satisfied himself that the Salvation Army does not war against sects, but that its fight was against misery, and sin, and want. Such an organization was worthy the practical support of every right-minded man, and such support he trusted would be given. Unfortunately we are unable to give a full account of the Governor's masterful speech, but the great applause with which it was received testified to the fact that it was much appreciated.

Rev. Dr. Cowperthwaite was next speaker. He expressed his pleasure at being present, and his sincere sympathy with the Army work. He referred pleasantly to Commissioner Coombs in New Brunswick eighteen years ago, and after relating some incidents of that meeting, turned round and amidst an outburst of applause, said, "And now, Commissioner, I think we should shake hands." He continued in complimentary terms to express his approval of Army operations, notably the Cook Street Rescue Home. His opportunities of knowing of this work enabled him to give it praise and endorsement unstinted. He regarded such effort as the noblest which God expects men and women to engage in. The Army and the church work differed, obviously, but between the two great forces in the world's evangelizing there was opportunity for manifesting unity of spirit in the bonds of



Rev. A. Robertson.

peace. Rev. A. Robertson followed with a bright, brief address tinged deftly with an element of mirth that was pleasing.

He outlined most interestingly the ramifications of the Army, from the period when all the officers could get under the hat worn by the General, up to the present time. The doctrine preached by the Army was the grand old one of the gift of God's love to fallen men. The great Dr. Livingstone had prayed that heaven's richest blessing might descend upon all, whether Turk, Infidel, or Christian, whose efforts were directed towards healing the open sore of Africa; and he prayed that such blessing might attend the Salvation Army, or any other organization whose aim was to heal the sin sore of the world.

Reports Not Classified.

DUNDAS. Big times last week-end. Although a small corps, there are some good old stand-bys. Capt Bond and Lieut. Luggar are farewelling. We pray that God may make them a blessing wherever they go.—Sport.

LINDSAY. Some great excitement. A Hallelujah Wedding. has prevailed here, the reason being that a wedding had been announced for March 9th. The hall was filled with an interested audience. The building had previously been tastefully decorated with bunting and flags, and did great credit to the Ensign and his staff of workers, who work hard to make it look beautiful. Just as the meeting was about to start, the bride party, headed by Brigadier and Mrs. Horn, made their way to the platform. The contracting parties were Sister Rachel Anderson and Brother Horace Austin. Sister Hattie Antis assisted the bride, and Brother Maytee the groom. After the opening preliminaries were over, the Brigadier read a portion from God's word, and after a few remarks, proceeded to read the marriage articles, calling the contracting parties to stand forward if willing to be united. This they did readily, and the "I wills" were distinctly and clearly said. After the knot was tied, Brother Blackwell was called on to say a few words on behalf of the married people. He gave some good advice to the newly-married pair. Ensign White spoke a few words for the single people, but was so happy at having secured a good wife, he would not say anything in their behalf. Mrs. Ensign White and Mrs. Brigadier Horn sang a duet, "Come, Oh, Come With Me." The bride and groom were then called on to say a word. The groom could not recommend single blessedness, and could not say much for married life as yet, but he could recommend the Saviour to all, and the Christian life as a happy one. Both urged on all present to seek the Saviour, and live a good life. The meeting was closed by singing the doxology. The corps join in wishing the happy couple a pleasant voyage through life.—One who was there.

PETERBORO. Since last report we can shout 4 Souls. victory again. Brigadier Southall gave us a week-end, and his meetings were blessed. Saturday night two precious souls. Sunday's meetings were grand. The Peterboro barracks, especially at night, was full, and the attention wonderful. Just as we were going to close the meeting two precious souls came and found mercy. The Brigadier is always welcome to Peterboro, having found a warm corner in many hearts. Come again, Brigadier, as soon as you can. We were very pleased to see the Adjutant about again on Sunday, after being laid aside for a while through sickness. He is feeling much stronger again, praise God. One pleasing feature of the meetings here is the way in which the juniors testify and sing. They are among the first to get up and give glory to God. It does one good to see the smiling face of J. S. S. M. Braund when they testify. On Thursday the band and juniors gave a musical festival, which proved to be very interesting, consisting of band selections, solos, duets, recitations, action songs and club-drills. And we closed with a Bible reading by the Adjutant. One desired an interest in our prayers. May God help him. God is helping us wonderfully in our Sledge efforts, and we mean to smash our target.

PARRY SOUND. On Saturday evening we looked forward to what we never saw, so our little Captain led us on in the strength of the Lord. We had a grand open-air meeting, there being a lot of the shanty boys in town, and they listened to a few of the soldiers giving their testimonies, and especially did they listen to one of our juniors, Eddie Howell, when he sang, "The Gospel train starts to-day," which his father composed. On Sunday morning, at our holiness meeting, we had a glorious time, in which Bro. McLean took the lesson from the 12th chapter of Hebrews. In the afternoon we had another good meeting; good cheering testimonies, and a solo from little Eddie Howell. The Captain took the lesson. In the evening we had a grand meeting. The hall was filled and the lesson was taken by Brother McLean. On Tuesday we had a welcome meeting to Lieut. Friedrich. We like her very much. She seems to be filled with the Holy Ghost.—One of them.

Cadet Magwood, Portage la Prairie 462
 Capt. Irwin, Port Arthur 445
 300 and Over—Mrs. Adj. McHarg, Fargo; Lieut. Smith, Prince Albert; Lieut. Johnston, Regina.
 250 and Over—Capt. Barker, Devlin Lake; Mrs. Ensign Askin, Moorhead; Lieut. Miler, Grafton; Sergt. Chapman, Winnipeg; Lieut. Russell, Edmonton.
 200 and Over—Lieut. Gardner, Lethbridge; Mrs. Adj. Stalger, Grand Forks; Sister Gray, Winnipeg; Adj. Jayes, Jamestown; Lieut. Harris, Medicine Hat; Ensign Charlton, Edmonton.
 150 and Over—Lieut. Norman, Winnipeg; Cadet Mercer, Jamestown; Lieut. Korns, East Portage; Bro. Laurens, Sister Collins, Winnipeg.
 100 and Over—Lieut. Plester, Canberry; Lieut. Mansell, Selkirk; Capt. Kenmir, Minot; Capt. Burt, son, Capt. Lenwick, Moose Jaw; Lieut. Penny, Ritz Portage; Sister Cooper, Calgary; Sister Adams, Winnipeg; Ensign Kaine, Sister Boonstra, Calgary; Lieut. Clement, Dauphin; Lieut. Manson, Grand Forks.
 50 and Over—C.C. Roale Hollingshead, Fargo; Sister Coates, Winnipeg; Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa; Mrs. Staff-Capt. Ayre, Calgary; Sister Forsyth, Calgary; Capt. Davey, Dauphin; Lieut. Oake, Carman; Bro. Johnston, Minot; J. A. Sanders, Valley City; C.C. Barker, Sister Harrison, Calgary; Cadet Hall, Larimore; Adj. Stalger, Grand Forks; Lieut. Rankin, Minot.

Newfoundland Province.

41 Hustlers.
 Capt. S. French 701
 200 and Over—Sergt. J. Lidston, St. John's; Lieut. Keeping, Harbor Grace; Lieut. Cave, Tilt Cove; Sergt. Major Witten, St. John's I.; Capt. Jones, St. John's II.; Lieut. Spencer, St. John's III.; Mrs.

Sparks, Bay Roberts; Lieut. G. Jones, Cartonear; Lieut. Trowbridge, Pilley's Island.
 100 and Over—Cadet Osmond, St. John's II.; Capt. S. Smith, Greenspond; S.-M. Gillingham, Twilligate; Sergt. Harris, St. John's I.; Capt. Palmer, Portune; Maud Ball, Bonne Bay; Capt. Moore, Bonavista; Lieut. Hubble, Selly Cove.
 50 and Over—Cadet Gibbons, St. John's I.; Cadet Stafford, St. John's II.; Sergt. Earle, St. John's I.; Bro. Inkpen, Burin; Lieut. Bryenton, Grand Bank; Capt. G. Reader, Clark's Beach; Capt. Sainsbury, Fort de Grave; Lieut. Morgan, S. W. Arm; Mrs. Larimore, Selly Island; Cadet Feckham, St. John's I.; Lieut. J. Whitman, Hant's Harbor; Lieut. J. Porter, Arnold's Cove; Capt. Henderson, St. John's II.; Capt. Foote, Hant's Harbor; Cadet Tilley, St. John's I.
 Below 50—Cadet Wells, St. John's I.; Lieut. Moulton, Botwoodville; Sergt. Williams, Sergt. Hussey, St. John's II.; Sergt. Lewis, Botwoodville; Cadet Loder, St. John's I.; Lieut. Sexton, Arnold's Cove; Capt. Burt, Botwoodville.

Pacific Province.

33 Hustlers.
 P. S.-M. Preston, Spokane 735
 Capt. West, Vancouver 656
 Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Butte 663
 Sister Wright, Bellingham 456
 Mrs. Adj. Dowell, Helena 415
 Capt. Lewis, Victoria 414
 300 and Over—Sergt. Little, Victoria; Mrs. Capt. Baynton, New Westminster; Mrs. Ensign Dowell, Great Falls; Lieut. Davidson, Revelstoke; Captain Quant, Missoula.
 200 and Over—Sister Scadden, Everett; Sister Hanson, Helena; Capt. Travis, Lieut. Rickard,

Ferne, Adj. Dean, Capt. Papstein, Nelson; Adj. Stevens, Capt. Burton, Lewiston; Nellie Wilkins, Butte.
 100 and Over—Capt. Long, Roseland; Ensign Wilkins, Butte; P. S.-M. Holston, Bellingham.
 50 and Over—Capt. Knudson, Roseland; Lieut. Dart, Missoula; Sergt. Arrington, Vancouver; Bro. Dean, Spokane; Ensign Dowell, Great Falls; Capt. Jones, Roseland; Mrs. Harrow, Lewiston; Mrs. Dower, Butte; Bro. Dudley, Vancouver; Bro. Britt, Roseland.

Klondike.

2 Hustlers.
 100 and Over—Mrs. Sainsbury, Capt. Sainsbury, Skagway.



To Parents, Relatives and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; behind, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commission Thomas B. Cooney, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Offices, editors, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commission if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

Second Insertion.

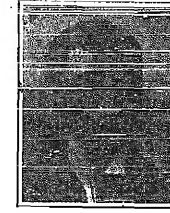
4768. YOUNG, ROBERT. Information wanted of Robert Young, who at one time belonged to the Salvation Army. Last heard of at Fairfield Plains, Ont.

4769. HOWELL, JANE CHARLOTTE. Some years ago worked at photography in Toronto; daughter of Richard Howell, formerly of Toronto, now in New Zealand.

4760. WOOD, CHARLES E. Came from England with his brother, William, in 1880. Was last heard of twelve years ago at Wallington, Ont.

NOTE—Will J. J. Sutton, who enquired for Henry B. Sutton, kindly send us his full address.

4766. GILMOUR, MATTHEW. Age 47, height 5ft. 7in., blue eyes, fair complexion. Englishman by birth. Last heard of in Winnipeg.



4768. MAGILL, ORAWFORD. Age 61, dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; Irishman. Last heard of in Calgary, N.W.T.

4767. NEWMAN, WILLIAM. Englishman. Age 40, dark hair, blue eyes; baker by trade. Came to Canada twenty-one years ago. Was last heard of in Toronto.

4771. FIELDS, ETTA. Age 27, height 5ft. 1in., light complexion. Last heard of in Montreal fourteen months ago.

4772. GREAVES, ARTHUR JAMES. Age 24, height 5ft. 3in., brown hair, blue eyes; Englishman by birth. Last heard of working with a butcher in Omaha.

4773. LIND, KRISTOFFER HENRY. Norwegian. Left Springfield, Ohio, U.S.A., for the Klondike in June, 1904. A son of Colonel Lind, Norway.

4774. CRICK, HENRY. Age 41, height 5ft. 7in., light hair blue eyes. Left England for Canada during the summer of 1901. Blue scar over left eye.

4776. STEADMAN, JAMES. Englishman. Came to Canada seventeen years ago. Last known address Winnipeg, Man.

SERVANTS' REGISTRY.

Girls coming to the city for service should write first to Brigadier Stewart, or come direct to her office at the Temple, cor. James and Albert Streets, to register. We are in a position to find the best situations, as well as to take a kindly interest in girls whose home is outside the city, ready to assist them in all possible ways.

HELP FOR FARMERS.

The Salvation Army will undertake to bring out in the spring a large number of desirable immigrants from Great Britain, who wish to better their condition and eventually take up land themselves. They will comprise married and single men, and will be forwarded to the place of residence of the farmer who engages the same free of cost to the employer. We would ask farmers who wish to secure help for the coming season to apply at once to the Immigration Department, Salvation Army, Albert St., Toronto, for further particulars.

Officers, soldiers and friends are kindly requested to bring this to the notice of any farmers whom they think desirous of engaging men.

WANTED!

Agents to solicit War Cry subscriptions in places where no Army corps is located. Liberal terms. Apply to the Editor, War Cry, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

SPRING IS COMING!

The bright sunshine of the past few days reminds us that the tedious winter is nearly over, and you will want your NEW SUIT all in a hurry. Don't leave it to the last moment, but send in your order in good time.

Band Tunics. Several Bands have intimated their intention of getting fitted out with our new \$7.00 Band Tunics, and a few orders have already reached us. This is a fine article for the money, and will give good satisfaction. Only **\$7.00**

Revival Literature. It is a long time since we had such a demand for Warrior's Library (Lieut.-Colonel Brengle's writings) and other books of revival character. We have been compelled to duplicate orders to meet the demand. This is a good sign. When our soldiers and friends begin to think and pray about revivals, and anxious to read revival literature, it surely indicates the approach of the fact itself.

The latest book in the Red-Hot Library, "Gideon Onseley," is very interesting, and is selling well at **25c.**

Bates' Cyclopaedia. This is a splendid work, containing 6,000 illustrations of Biblical truth. Every Field and Local Officer should have a copy of this work, as it not only illustrates great moral and religious truths, but is very suggestive, and calculated to be helpful in making up platform addresses, and also in Bible study. Price **\$1.75**
 Postage 25c. Extra.

Staff Regulations. The New Staff Officers' Regulations is a compendium of inspired wisdom and counsel that no Staff Officer can afford to be without. It is beautifully bound and handsome in appearance. Price **\$1.50**
 Postage 20c. Extra.

Stead's Life of Mrs. Booth. This is written in a very fine, concise style, and brings out in a forceful manner the real character and splendid qualities of our "Army Mother." In a few years this book will be at a premium. Only a few copies left at 40c. Post free **50c.**

Mottoes and Post Pens. We want to remind Officers, Soldiers, and Friends of the opportunity afforded by handling these goods of making a little money without interfering with your usual work. Write for particulars, or send for \$5.00 worth of mottoes as a start. The Easter season affords a splendid opportunity for quick sales.

We have also a good Fountain Pen we sell at \$2.00 each, which will give good satisfaction. Why bother about the old ink bottle style when you can get a Fountain Pen at this figure? Price only **\$1.00**

Send in Your Order NOW to the

TRADE SECRETARY, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.



Tune.—A Charge to Keep (N.B.B. 66); No Sorrow There (N.B.B. 73).

1 Jesus, my Strength, my Hope,
On Thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hearest prayer.

Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill.

A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss,
Bold to take up, firm to sustain
The consecrated cross.

A spirit still prepared
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

"GREATER THINGS,"

By Lieut.-Colonel Addie.

Tune.—Where do You Journey, My Brother?

2 In the years that have passed God has led us
Through Red Seas of danger untold;
With two He has conquered ten thousand,
And raised up an Army so bold.
A people who were not a people,
From "nothing" God's power "something" brings;
God's almighty arm is not shortened,
He helps us to "still greater things."

Chorus.

He helps us to still "greater things,"
He helps us to still "greater things,"
God's almighty arm is not shortened,
He helps us to still "greater things."

Our blood-and-fire flag is now flying
In forty-nine countries or more;
Our watchword, "Be all things to all men,"
Has given us a wide-open door.
Our Army shall win every nation,
As it all round the world itself sings;
God's almighty arm is not shortened,
He'll help us to "still greater things."

By Adj. Phillips, Jamaica.

Tune.—Tell It Again.

3 A Salvation Captain went begging one day,
Wanting the rent of her barracks to pay;
But she appealed to so many in vain—
Some said they'd given, so would not again.

Chorus.

What did God say about it that day?
"Twice not the Captain that you drove away;
"And inasmuch as ye did it," said He,
"Unto the least, then ye did it to Me."

She went to a man who had brains and had wealth,
But found him concerned more about his own health;
Just paying the doctors so that he might live,
And paying so much he had none left to give.

She went to a Christian, and made up her mind
That to him a friend of the Army she'd find;
He wasted her time in discussing a creed;
Then said he could give, but he saw not the need:

One smoked tobacco—cigars are so dear!
Another had just bought a barrel of beer!
Another some pet dogs! Another had hid
His talents and money, and owned it, he did.

By Capt. E. Simms.

Tune.—Christ for Me.

4 I once was far away from God;
Now I am saved, now I am saved!
I trampled on the Saviour's blood,
But now I'm saved.
I heard the Saviour call to me,
He whispered low, "I am the way."
And now I get salvation pay,
Now I'm saved, I am saved.
I am a soldier, and I'm free,
I'll be true, I'll be true;
I mean to let the whole world see
I am true.
And how I love to sing and pray,
And fight for God and souls each day,
And point them to the narrow way,
I'll be true, I'll be true.

Now, sinner, come; this is the way.
Will you come? Will you come?
Give God your heart now while you may
Will you come?
Oh, come, poor sinner, come to-day,
And step into the narrow way;
Jesus will wash your sins away.
Won't you come? Won't you come?

THE SAVIOUR'S PLEADING.

Mrs. F. Ibbotson, Temple Cross.

Tune.—Hiding In Thee.

5 The Saviour is calling, "Oh, come unto Me."
Outstretched are His hands as a welcome to thee;
So freely your past life of guilt and of sin
Will all be forgiven, and cleanse you within.

Chorus.

Hiding In Thee.

O sinner, although you have hardened your heart,
Yet 'tis not too late on this journey to start;
Then seek now the face of the Saviour to-day,
Plunge into the fountain, His strivings obey.

Consider how wayward in life thou hast been,
And for you 'tis flowing, this wonderful stream;
The Judgment is coming; oh, how will you stand?
Step out of thy bondage and reach forth thy hand.

Tune.—Marching to Zion (N.B.B. 70).

6 To leave the world below,
March upward with our band,
And step by step we mean to go
To Zion's happy land.

Chorus.

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
Marching the Army to Zion,
That beautiful city of God.

The city we shall see,
The heavenly music hear;
Marching to songs of victory,
With all the Army there.

With "blood-and-fire" unfurled,
Marching to victory grand,
The Army means to lead the world
To Zion's happy land.

Tunes.—Spanish Chant (N.B.B. 90); Wells (N.B.B. 91).

7 Weary souls that wander wide
From the only source of bliss,
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Fly to those dear wounds of His!
Sink into the purple flood;
Rise into the life of God.

Oh, believe the record true,
God to you His Son hath given!
Ye may now be happy too,
Find on earth the life of heaven!
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul designed;
God's original promise this,
God's great gift to all mankind:
Blest in Christ this moment be,
Blest to all eternity.

SEEK THE LORD.

By Wm. Ritchie, Victoria, B.C.

Tune.—Meet Me There.

8 Harden not your heart to-day,
Soon this life will pass away,
Heed the call while yet you may.
Seek the Lord!
There's a call comes loud and clear
From the Word of God so dear,
And the Spirit whispers near,
Seek the Lord!

Chorus.

Seek the Lord, seek the Lord,
While in mercy He is waiting.
Seek the Lord!
While the door is open wide,
And the fountain's crimson tide
Flows an ever-cleansing tide,
Seek the Lord!

While the day of grace remains,
Throw off sin's enslaving chains,
Wash away your guilty stains,
Seek the Lord!

Ye who would that city gain,
Where they know no tears or pain,
Hear in song the sweet refrain,
Seek the Lord!

God alone thy soul can stay
When this world shall melt away,
And you need His grace to-day,
Seek the Lord!
Time is so uncertain here,
At the bar you must appear,
Would you go without a fear?
Seek the Lord!

Tunes.—The Lion of Judah (N.B.B. 190); Stand Like the Brave (N.B.B. 187).

9 Come, sinners, to Jesus, no longer delay,
A free, full salvation is offered to-day;
Arise, all ye bond-slaves, awake from your dream!
Believe, and the light and the glory shall stream.

Chorus.

For the Lion of Judah has broke every chain,
And give us the victory again and again.

The world will oppose you, and Satan will rage;
To hinder your coming they both will engage;
But Jesus, your Saviour, has conquered for you,
And He will assist you to conquer them, too.

When death's shady valley Christ calls you to tread,
A halo of glory around you He'll shed;
His presence shall cheer you, as faintly you pray,
And angels to Glory shall bear you away.

IN FOR WINNING.

Tune.—Wait for the Wagon.

10 The Army's in for winning
The world unto our God,
And souls who are in darkness
Are coming to the blood.

Chorus.

The Army's in for winning,
The Army's in for winning,
The Army's in for winning,
The world unto our God.

Some people call us crazy,
And say we are all mad,
They say that our salvation
Is nothing but a fad.

If we would stop and listen
To all they have to say
The work would never prosper,
And we ne'er would win the day.

Capt. Hartman, Detroit Ill, Mich.



LIEUT.-COLONEL and MRS. GASKIN

will conduct Special Meetings at

THE TEMPLE Sundays, April 2, 9, 16.

LIEUT.-COLONEL FRIEDRICH

will visit

DOVERCOURT Sun. and Mon. April 2, 3

LIPPINCOTT Thursday, April 6

BIOSCOPE TOUR.

Adj. Wakefield will Exhibit Moving Pictures of the International Congress at:

Windsor, Sat. Sun. and Mon. April 1, 2, 3;
Essex, Tues. April 4; Chatham, Wed. April 5;
Dresden, Thurs. April 6; Wallaseburg, Fri. April 7;
Barns, Sat. Sun. and Mon. April 8, 9, 10; Etobicoke,
Tues. April 11; Strathroy, Wed. April 12; London,
Thurs. April 13; Ingersoll, Fri. April 14; Woodstock,
Sat. Sun. and Mon. April 15, 16, 17; Paris, Tues.
April 18; Galt, Wed. April 19.

BIOSCOPE TOUR.

STAFF-CAPT. McLEAN and CAPT. PARKER

will exhibit

Moving Pictures of the International Congress at

Port Hope, Wed. March 29; Cobourg, Thurs. March 30;
Trenton, Fri. March 31; Platon, Mon. April 1
(Special Meetings Sat. and Sun. April 1, 2); E-
ville, Tues. April 4; Campbellford, Wed. April 5;
Deseronto, Thurs. April 6; Napanea, Fri. April 7;
Kingston, Mon. April 8 (Special Meetings Sat. and
Sun. April 8, 9); Gananoque, Tues. April 11; Brock-
ville, Wed. April 12; Prescott, Thurs. April 13;
Ogdensburg, Fri. April 14; Cornwall, Mon. April 15
(Special Meetings Sat. and Sun. April 15, 16);
Sherbrooke, Wed. April 19; Newport, Thurs. April 20;
St. Johnsbury, Fri. April 21; Barre, Vt. Mon.
April 22 (Special Meetings Sat. and Sun. April 22,
23); Montpelier, Tues. April 23; Burlington, Wed.
April 24.